FRID IS MISSING!

THE WHOLE WEIRD STORY

25c

16

PDC

DEC/68 MAGAZINE

SAJID
"THE NIGHT I WANTED TO DIE"

DESI-LUCIE
DINO-BILLY
100 INTIMATE?s

DAVY MONKEES
"OUR HATES & LOVES"

10 YUMMY COLOR PIN-UPS

MICHAEL COLE FAX & PIX

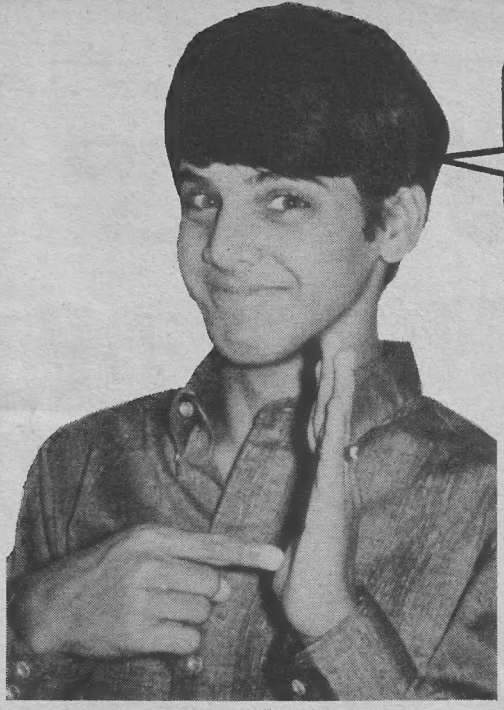
MARK "MEET ME IN THE DARK"

BARRY & JOHN SQUEAL ON EACH OTHER

RAIDERS BREAK-UP!?

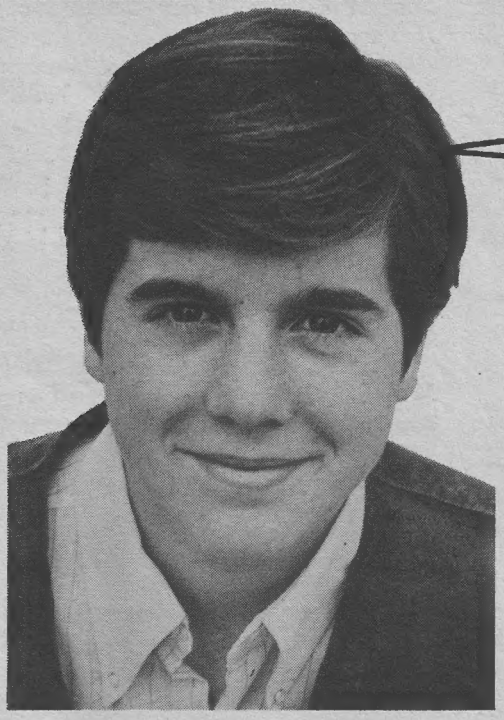
RETAILERS: Read Page 5 for display allowance plan.

16
COLOR PIN-UP



I've Got a Secret—
or five or ten!

So've I—



Me too!

AND THAT'S NOT ALL — SO DO
MARK, PAUL & THE RAIDERS
THE MONKEES
JONATHAN FRID & ALL THE DARK SHADOWS
DINO & BILLY
THE COWSILLS
BRENDON BOONE, CHRIS CARY & GORILLAS
THE BEATLES
MARK SLADE
THE HERMITS
THE DOORS
CHRIS JONES —
AND JUST ABOUT EVERY TOP TEEN STAR IN THE WORLD!

WOW!! FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, 16 OPENS ITS SUPER "TOP-SECRET" FILE AND REVEALS 1001 NEVER BEFORE TOLD "IN-SIDE" HUSH-HUSH ULTRA-SECRET TOP STAR SECRETS! YEP— THERE ARE CERTAIN THINGS THAT COULDN'T BE TOLD, BUT NOW THEY WILL BE REVEALED TO YOU—AND THE ONLY PLACE IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD YOU CAN GET THESE 1001 TOP STAR SECRETS IS THROUGH 16'S FANTASTIC EXCITING EX-PLOSIVE NEW TELL-TALE BOOKLET, 1001 TOP STAR SECRETS!!

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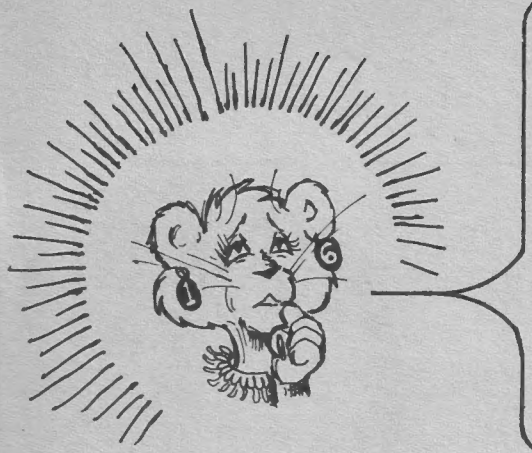

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who writes a letter to me at *16* Magazine that your letter is delivered to me *personally*. I want to assure you too that I read *every single letter* I receive, that I'm grateful to you for writing to me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me. There isn't enough space in *16* Magazine for me to publish every letter I receive and there isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally — but please keep writing and look for your letter and my answer each month in *You're Telling Me!*

Address all of your letters as follows: Miss Gloria Stavers, c/o 16 Magazine, Business Office, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

IT'S NOT HAPPENING!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am very confused. What's happened to my favorite TV shows, *It's Happening* and *Happening '68?*

Ariel Green

New Orleans, La.

• *Dear Ariel,*

It's Happening *was a summer replacement and it went off the air late in September.* Happening '68, *which has been on Saturdays at 1:30, will be pre-empted most Saturdays until after the football season. Starting early in January, you will be able to see* H-'68 *regularly on ABC-TV.*

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Dear Miss Stavers,

Your new *Teen Star Birthday Book* is the grooviest surprise I've ever had! Now I know what all of my fave stars are really like *in person!*

Judy Merson

New Brunswick, N. J.

• *Dear Judy,*

Delighted you loved it! All other 16-*ers looking for a glitzy surprise — see Page 45!*

HURRAY FOR ROGER!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I'm really wild about ROGER DAVIS, who plays "Jeff Clark" in *Dark Shadows.* Could you tell me a little about him? Also, you said that ALEXANDRA MOLTKE lives with her parents and a sister in New York City, but I heard that she's married. Is she?

Doris Harris

Knoxville, Tenn.

• *Dear Doris,*

Dark Shadows *regular ROGER DAVIS is 28 years old. He just completed a movie called* PARACHUTE TO PARADISE, *and it will be released early in 1969. Watch for it! As for ALEXANDRA, she was married in New York City on October 29, 1967. Pardon our error.*

BEATLE-BATTY

Dear Miss Stavers,

I don't know whether my membership in the BEATLES (U.S.A.) Ltd. Fan Club has expired or not. If so, can I rejoin?

Ellen Asher

New York City

• *Dear Ellen,*

If your membership card does not have a number *on it, your membership has expired and it's time to renew. Because of increased postal rates, the dues are now $2.50, but the kit is fabulous! You get a brand new BIG Beatles portrait booklet (with pictures in it you can't get anywhere else), a new membership card, a complete career history of the Beatles, a groovy newsletter, and a 1968 Beatles Christmas record with a color collage sleeve created by John Lennon and Ringo Starr. You also get a beautiful 1969 Beatles poster and extra surprise bonuses throughout the year. For "Beatle-starved" cats, it's the* only *place to go! Send check or money order to Beatles (U.S.A.) Ltd., Box 505, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019.*

FLIPPED FOR SECRETS!

Dear Miss Stavers,

Got my copy of *1001 Top Star Secrets* and flipped! I never knew there was so much I *didn't* know about my faves!

Trudy Haring

Philadelphia, Pa.

• *Dear Trudy,*

Just goes to show we all *have a lot to learn! And that goes for all other* 16 *readers! See Page 3 — and follow through!*

LOVES DARK SHADOWS

Dear Miss Stavers,

I read that terrible "hate" letter regarding *Dark Shadows* in the October issue, and I felt that I just *had* to defend the show! *DS* is *not* just an everyday soap opera, where people argue and have problems. It's a gripping, exciting show with *great* acting (especially by Jonathan Frid) and spine-tingling suspense! I suggest that *everybody* drop *everything* they're doing at four o'clock *every* afternoon — and watch *DS* on ABC!

Debby Klein

Benton Harbor, Mich.

DINO & FRIENDS

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please print this picture of my girl friend and me, snapped in the Persian Room of the Plaza Hotel in New York City when DINO was there to see his sister GAIL MARTIN perform. He was very nice and gave us his autograph five times!

Suzanne Swiatkowski

Kearny, N. J.

PINK & CLOUDY

Dear Miss Stavers,

You tickled me pink when you sent me *16's All-Star Address & Fax Book* and *How You Can Be Prettier Book!* They're both so full of groovy things they knocked me on top of a cloud! Thanks!

Harriet Persons

Phoenix, Ariz.

• *Dear Harriet,*

Happy sailing, wherever you are! Anybody else wanna be colored pink and knocked sky-high? See Pages 49 and 21!

MAD FOR MARKLAND

Dear Miss Stavers,

I always watch *High Chaparral,* and recently I've flipped for TED MARKLAND. Could you print a pic and tell me where to write to him? Thanks.

Mary Crimons

Detroit, Mich.

• *Dear Mary,*

Here's a groovy picture of TED. You can write to him at NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

Ellen, Dino & Suzanne

ATTENTION

Ever have trouble getting *16* at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find *16* in *their* neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiciulous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to *16*. The problem will promptly be taken care of—and *16* will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

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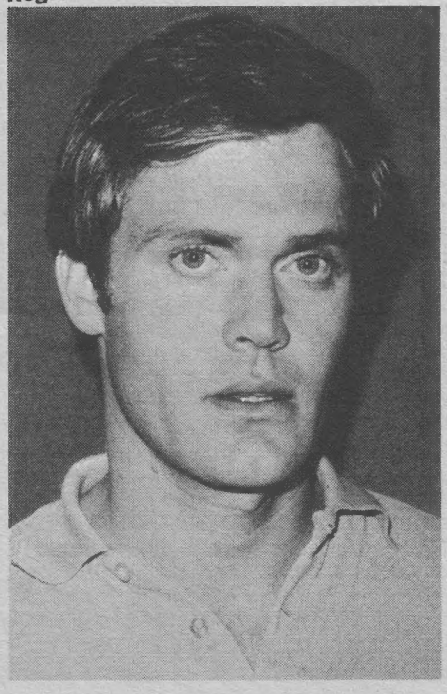
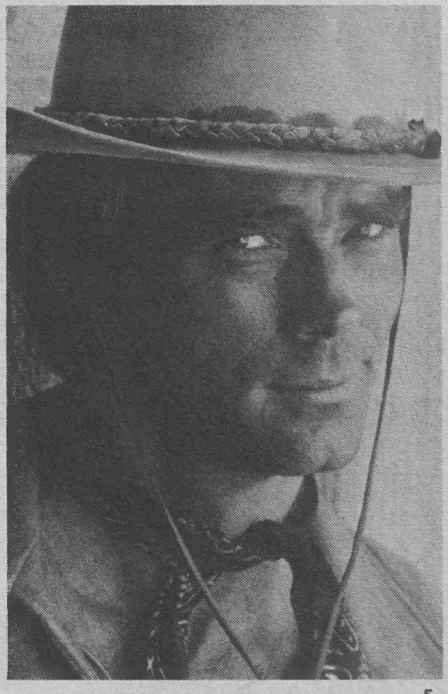
Roger



Alexandra

Ted



Beatles' newest photo!

Crittle's "quasi-formal" gear.

BEATLE FLASHES!

THE BEATLES took another look at their famous Apple Boutique (which had its grand opening on Baker Street less than a year ago) and decided that it was in danger of becoming just an "ordinary clothing store". Though John, Paul, George and Ringo are far from being classified as "ordinary", they got tired of being shopkeepers — so guess what they did? They opened the doors of the Apple Boutique to the public and gave away the entire contents (over $60,000 worth of far-out clothing and doo-dads) — for **free**!! Hundreds of lucky fans and customers stripped the store of over 2,000 articles of clothing, etc. in less than two hours! (The Beatles selected a few things for themselves and their friends the night before the give-away. Poor Ringo went away empty-handed, cos he couldn't find anything in his size!) When all the stock was gone — Apple on Baker Street closed its doors **forever**! . . . There's **another** Beatle-owned Apple store on Kings Road that **is** open for business as usual. It is run by designer John Crittle and specializes in quasi-formal wear — and haircuts! (If the Beatles ever get tired of being in the barber business— d'ya think they'll give away free haircuts?)

●

Recently, visitors to the famous Chelsea Antique Market in London found a new stand featuring art nouveau *articles. Guess who's running it? Pattie Harrison and her 20-year-old sister Jenny* — that's *who! (Pattie and Jenny have always loved antiques and opened the stand just for fun! Wonder what George thinks about* this *business venture?) . . . Paul McCartney (still "not talking" about his break-up with Jane Asher) has been painting the town "white" lately. A few nights after the Apple "give-away," Paul and his date (a 24-year-old American girl, Fran Schwartz) paid a 2 A.M. visit to the deserted store — and scrawled the words* Hey Jude *and* Revolution *all over its darkened windows in white paint! (Guess Paul couldn't wait to advertise the first Beatle tunes on Apple Records!) Don't get up-tight about Fran, McCartney-luvvers! She works for Apple Corps. and is* not *Paul's romantic interest — just his friend! . . . Jane Asher attended the London premiere of* The Graduate *with the director of her last stage play,* Summer. *His name is Robert Kidd, he's 24 years old and he hails from Scotland. (Even though Paul and Jane are not spending any time together — many of their friends feel that they might "make-up" soon. Hope so!)*

●

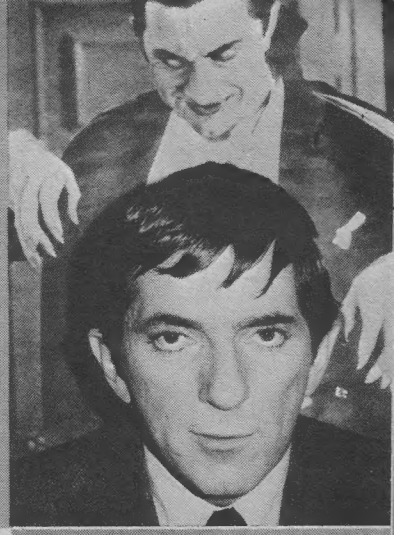
August marked the publication of two brand new books about the lives and times of John, Paul, George and Ringo. Be on the lookout for The Beatles: The Authorized Biography **by Hunter Davies (published by McGraw-Hill) and** The Beatles: The Real Story **by Julius Fast (published by G. P. Putnam & Sons). They're both headed for first place on the best-seller list. . . . Maybe someday your great-grandchildren will be able to visit Paul McCartney's villa in St. John's Wood — and it'll look** exactly **like it does today! England's Minister of Housing announced that Paul's pad (a Georgian classic home) is marked for** preservation! **(D'ya think it'll be called the "Beatle Museum of Musical History"??) . . . That's Paul McCartney you hear singing lead on** Hey Jude **(the 18th Beatle single) and John Lennon singing lead on the flip-side,** Revolution. **(Did'ja know that seven-minute-long** Hey Jude **was once ten minutes long? The Beatles cut three minutes from the first version!) . . . Paul McCartney's protege Mary Hopkin made her musical debut on Apple Records with** Those Were The Days, **written by American Gene Raskin and produced by Paul McCartney. Sandie Shaw promptly followed Mary's lead with** another **version of the same tune! . . . Yoko Ono has completed her fifth motion picture (entitled** Number 5**) with John Lennon as its one (and only) star! It consists of 90 minutes of John** smiling **— in color! (Yoko filmed a two-and-a-half-minute smile — and lengthened it to 90 minutes with special equipment and cameras.)**

●

DID'JA KNOW? DEPT: Did'ja know that George Harrison wrote and produced Jackie Lomax's (another new voice on Apple Records) recording of *Sour Milk Sea*? Did'ja know that Ringo plays the drums on it? Did'ja know that Jackie Lomax was a member of an English pop-group called the Undertakers and that George met him at the Cavern in Liverpool long ago? Did'ja know that an "underground" LP featuring the voices of John Lennon and Yoko Ono will be released in England before Christmas? Did'ja know that Yoko Ono's name means "Ocean Child" in Japanese? Did'ja know that one of the first people to get free clothes from Apple Boutique was Michael Pollard (who played "C.W. Moss" in *Bonnie And Clyde*)? Did'ja know that Paul McCartney and Peter Asher are still the best of friends? . . . **RUMOR OF THE MONTH DEPT:** The current Beatle rumor is that Italian film director Federico Fellini has approached the Beatles to write the musical score and appear in a new movie based on the book *Satyricon*. If the rumor is true — look for the freaky foursome to appear with such stars as the great Mae West, Jimmy Durante (wonder if Ringo and Jimmy will have a nose contest?), Groucho Marx, Danny Kaye, Terence Stamp and many more. Hope this rumor becomes a fact — sounds like quite a movie!!

16 MAGAZINE

TOP FAVORITE OF OVER SEVEN MILLION TEENERS



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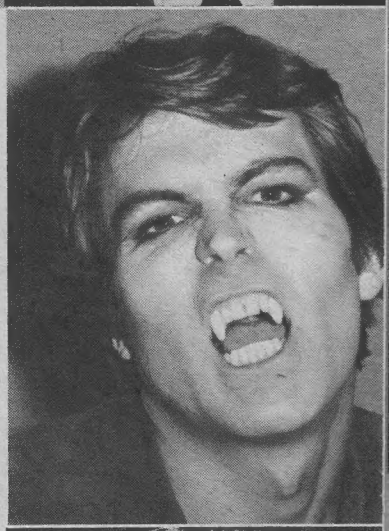

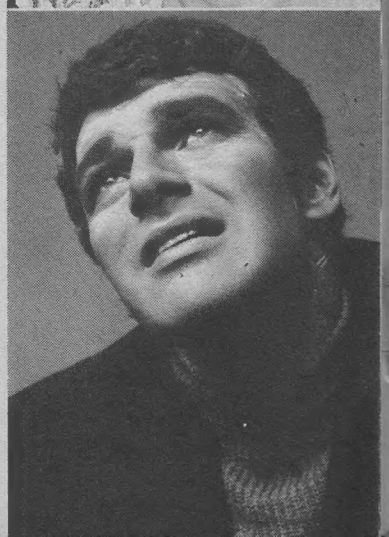

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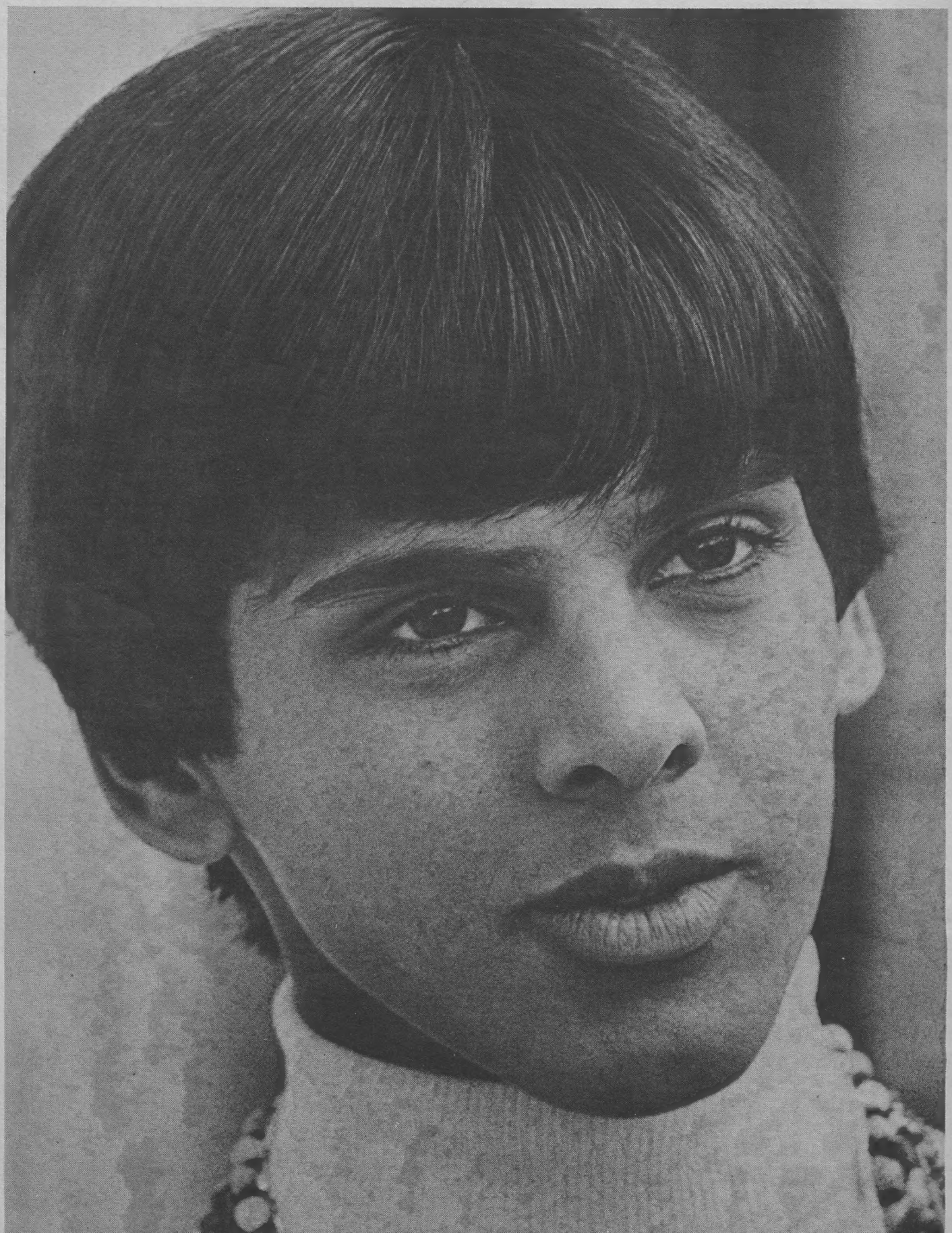
"The Story of My Life" by **SAJID**



KHAN

One of the most precious things in life is a boy's love for his father. As all of you know, Sajid's love for his father was deep and rich and everlasting. And then came the terrible day when Sajid read three words... three black words that left him desolate and alone and frightened.

CHAPTER 7

ON February 23rd, 1964, I started school at St. Peter's Convent. St. Peter's was a private military school in Panchgani, 50 miles from Bombay. I was driven up on a Sunday, the day before our classes began, by our chauffeur. My mother came with me. My father (movie producer-director Mehboob Khan) had some important business matters to take care of and could not come along. That morning, just before the time came for me to leave for St. Peter's, my father entered my room and said, "Be a good student, Sajid. I will see you soon." He gave me a gentle pat on the shoulder and left. That was the last time I ever saw my father.

"But why a *private* school?" I asked my mother as we started on our journey. "I like the old school—there are girls there!"

"I will bet you anything that you will enjoy St. Peter's," my mother answered with an understanding smile.

And my mother was right. From the moment we arrived, I found that I loved the beautiful campus grounds and I was deeply impressed by the serenity of the town of Panchgani. There was a marvelous relaxed quietness about everything in the vicinity.

MY FRIEND RAJI

One of the first boys I met was Raji. He was my age and he was saying good-bye to his parents as our car drove up in front of the main building. Raji's family drove off and he noticed me as I got out of the car. My mother was right behind me.

"Hello, my name is Raji," he said stepping forward. "Would you like me to take you to the principal's office?"

I introduced myself and my mother to Raji, and my mother thanked him for being so friendly and nice. Raji explained to our chauffeur where he should take my suitcases, and then beckoned my mother and me to follow him. As we walked towards the building, Raji explained that he had been attending St. Peter's for six years.

"How do you like it?" I asked. I was already beginning to like Raji—and I was glad we had met.

He pulled me close to him and in a low voice said, "I never admit it to my parents, but I like it here very much. I think you will like it too."

Although I did not admit it to anyone, I was nervous and very much afraid that I could not adjust to a private school. I think if it were not for Raji, the period of adjustment would not have been as quick.

After all the formalities and details were explained, my mother started back towards the car. Raji and I followed, and together we bid my mother good-bye. From that moment on, Raji and I were almost inseparable.

Soccer is one of my favorite sports, and when I was elected captain of the school team I felt very honored. But I soon discovered that the honor was a burden. I was reminded by our instructor that I had to set a good example. Thus, every time my team-mates would play around or just kid with one another, I (who was really the biggest prankster of all) had to be the "heavy" and break up the fun. One day Raji said to me, "I think they made you captain so as to keep *you* from getting into any trouble!"

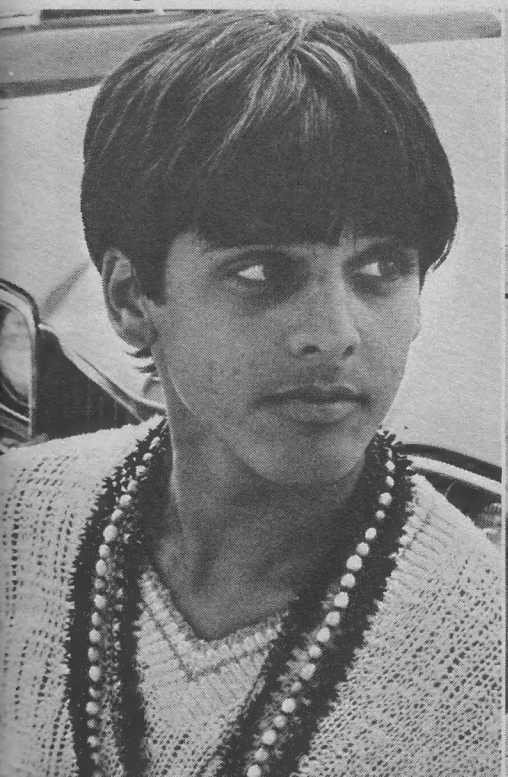
DOUBLE TRAGEDY

The 27th of May, 1964, fell on a Wednesday, and I shall never forget that day as long as I live. We had just finished playing soccer and our team had won, 5-2. We were all in the locker room, showering and dressing, when an announcement was made over the loudspeaker system that Prime Minister Nehru had died. There was a sudden silence, everyone's joyful face turned sad and pensive. At first, I did not believe my ears. "Prime Minister Nehru?" I asked in a whisper—and Raji nodded yes.

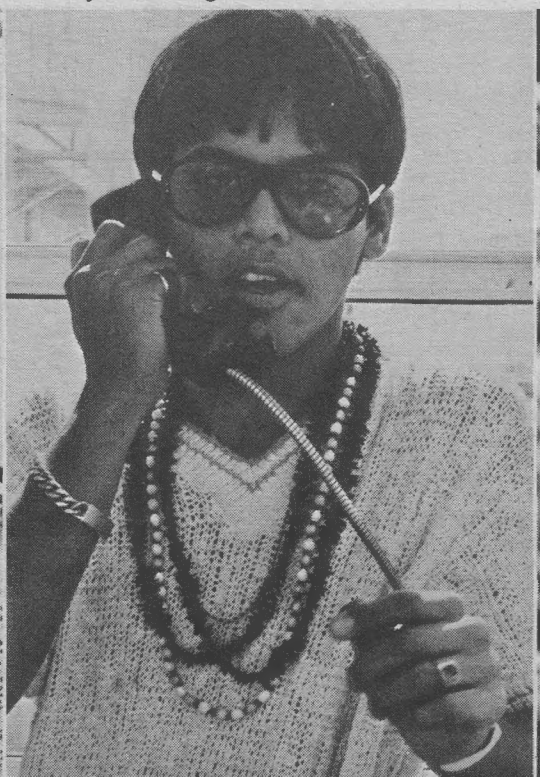
Raji was the only boy in school who knew that I had met Prime Minister Nehru in New Delhi. I felt a very strong, personal loss. Raji must have sensed it. He came over and whispered, "I feel sad, but I am sure you feel even sadder."

I did not answer. My thoughts flashed back to the world premiere

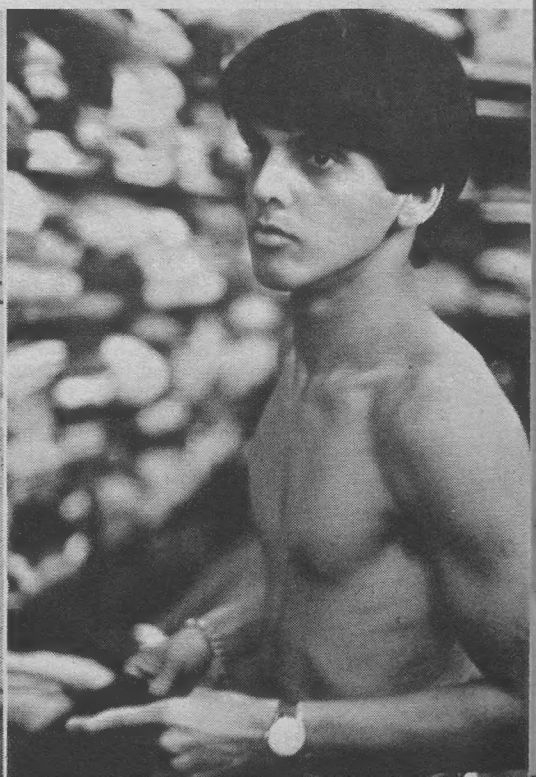
Today, Sajid is a long way from his native India—but his thoughts return to it again and again.



While still in school, Saj resolved that some day he would become an excellent actor—maybe even a great actor.



His first chance for world fame came when he was asked to appear in the American movie **Maya**. The movie led to the TV series —and now Saj is looking ahead to a star-studded future.



of *Mother India* and how wonderful and warm Prime Minister Nehru had been to me. Then I remembered the handwritten note he sent me after he saw *Mother India*. It all came back to me as vividly as though it were yesterday.

Because of the Prime Minister's death, classes were suspended for the rest of the day and, to those students who asked for it, permission was given to walk to the bazaar, a shopping center which was a half mile from our school. Raji suggested that we join a few of the other boys, adding, "It will do us good to get our minds off the tragedy."

Raji was right. I had found myself becoming gloomy, and I tried hard not to show it. When we got into town, we all went to a soda shop for something to drink. Then someone suggested that we take in a movie. Raji thought it an excellent idea and got up to buy a newspaper to see what was playing at the local movie theatre. He returned in a few minutes with the paper. When he opened it, I noticed a peculiar expression cross his face—then, all at once, Raji's face turned white!

"What is wrong?" I asked.

Raji shifted nervously in his chair and said, "Nothing. Not a thing. Why?"

Suddenly, I felt quite strange. I reached out to take the newspaper so that I could look at it, but Raji pulled it away. "Let me see what's playing at the cinema," I demanded, but Raji turned away from me.

"They are showing a movie they have shown before, and which we have all seen," he said.

I reached out and took the newspaper—and started to turn the pages. All at once, there before my eyes were the most terrible headlines I had ever seen—three black words that tore me to pieces: MEHBOOB KHAN DEAD! I turned and looked away from the paper, and for a moment I glanced at my friends. No one, except Raji, noticed the shock on my face. I *forced* myself not to react. I closed the newspaper and put it down.

I got up from the table and excused myself. I heard someone ask what was wrong, but I did not answer. I walked very quickly out of the store and into the street. My throat was dry and I began to shake all over. For the first time in my life, I felt frightened. Alone and frightened. I turned and walked up to a building and leaned my head against it.

"Saj, I am very sorry," a soft voice said.

I turned and saw Raji standing near me. I saw that his eyes were misty—he was near tears. I started to cry and reached out for him. I buried my face in his shoulders and cried. Raji held me gently.

We started to walk back towards the school. For some reason, I wanted to be alone. "Raj, why don't you take in the movie with the other boys?" I suggested.

Raji did not answer. Then I said, "Nothing personal, Raj—but I really feel like being alone. You understand, don't you?"

"Sure," said Raji.

He began to walk away, then turned back and faced me. "If there is anything I can do, will you let me know?" Raji said. I nodded, and he added "Promise?"

"Promise," I answered—and we both turned and walked in opposite directions.

When I reached the school, I went to see Mr. Sanchu, the headmaster of my class. Mr. Sanchu said that he had heard about my father's fatal heart attack and expressed his condolences. I thanked him and asked permission to go home.

"We have instructions for you to remain here until we receive further word," Mr. Sanchu said.

"How soon will that be?" I asked.

"I do not know," he said. "And I would not like to make a guess."

I thanked Mr. Sanchu and left his office. I went to my room and packed a suitcase. I placed it near my bed. I was puzzled. I lay down and waited for word to reach me from Mr. Sanchu's office. I was sure that it would.

But word never came.

When the boys returned to school, I avoided them. I did not show up for dinner. I stayed in my room. When Raji stopped by, I begged him to leave me alone. I could not understand why my mother had not sent word for me to return home. I was worried and deeply troubled.

I did not go home for my father's funeral. Word was sent that I was to remain at school. I had to wait until my two-weeks summer vacation to have the whole terrible mystery explained to me: My mother was in a state of shock when my father died and she was placed under a physician's constant care for well over a month. The loss to her was deeper than anyone could imagine. She was unable to cope with it. The doctor had decided that school was the best place for me at such a time.

When I finally saw her, my mother said, "Your father loved you very much Sajid. And he *cared* about you greatly." My mother had tears in her eyes. She kissed me gently and we sat quietly. She spoke from time to time—and it was always about my father. I realized then that my mother loved my father very much—that she was truly in love with him. I could see that she was completely lost without him. The change made me sad. I wanted so much to help, but there was nothing I could do.

When I returned to school, I tried to get back into the swing of things, but I could not do it. I found myself excusing myself from groups and all activities. I became a loner. I even avoided my good friend Raji. In the beginning, Raji said nothing. He would nod, say that he understood and then leave me alone. But one day he came to me and said, "I hear that you may fail in your studies."

I did not answer, but rather chose to ignore him. Raji grabbed my arm and turned me around. "If I did not like you, and if I did not feel that we were friends, I'd tell you to go blow sand in your face!" he exclaimed, tears forming in his dark eyes.

"I'm sorry, Raj—I really am," I replied.

"Don't you care what happens to your school work?" he asked.

"Look, I know I'm about to fail. But what can I do?"

Raj looked me squarely in the eyes and said, "You are drying up inside!" He turned then and walked away.

He sure let me have it—I thought. Then I heard myself saying, "But he's right." For months, I had been living under heavy dark clouds. I guess I *was* "drying" up. Suddenly, I knew it was time to become myself again.

RETURN TO "ME"

Later that day, I asked Raji if he would help me catch up with my school work.

"Sure," he said smiling. "That's what friends are for—to help each other."

My interest returned and my grades improved rapidly—and then a new turning point arrived in my life. I received a letter from my mother telling me that the King Brothers were going to make an American movie in India and that they were very interested in hiring me to act in it. I was flattered, at first—and then I became skeptical.

"But why?" asked Raji, when I showed him the letter.

"I have never acted for anyone but my father," I answered.

"Are you an actor?" Raji asked. "I mean—well, can you act?"

"Yes, of course, but—"

"You *know* you can do it," Raji said firmly. Anything else you tell me is sheer rubbish!"

Long afterwards, Raji's words rang in my ears.

"You can do it, you can do it," I kept saying to myself over and over. By the time the school year was finished, I knew that I could indeed do it—and I wrote to my mother telling her so. My mind was made up firmly and forever. I was going to become an actor. A good actor. An excellent actor. Maybe even one day I would be known as a *great* actor. My course was chartered and I was on my way.

Looking back, I realize that Raji is the best friend I have ever had. Who knows—had Raji not been my friend, I might never have made the feature movie *Maya*. After all, it was that movie the TV series was based on. And if it weren't for the television series, I would not be living in America today!

Saj signs autographs on It's Happening — **proof positive of his ever-growing popularity!**

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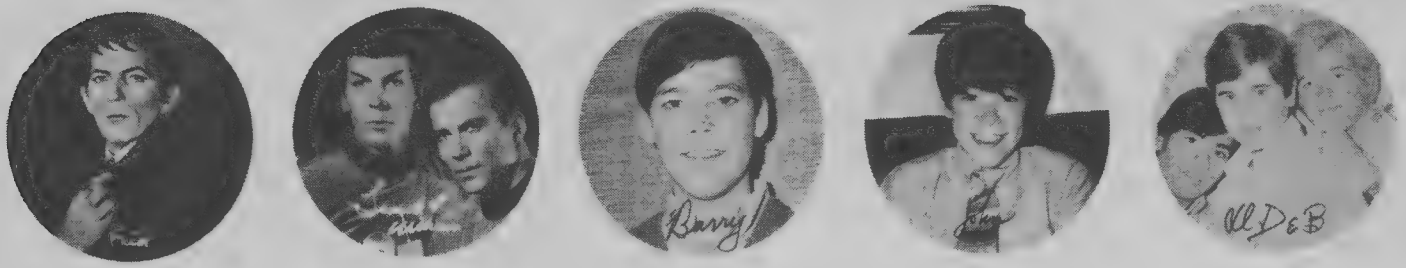

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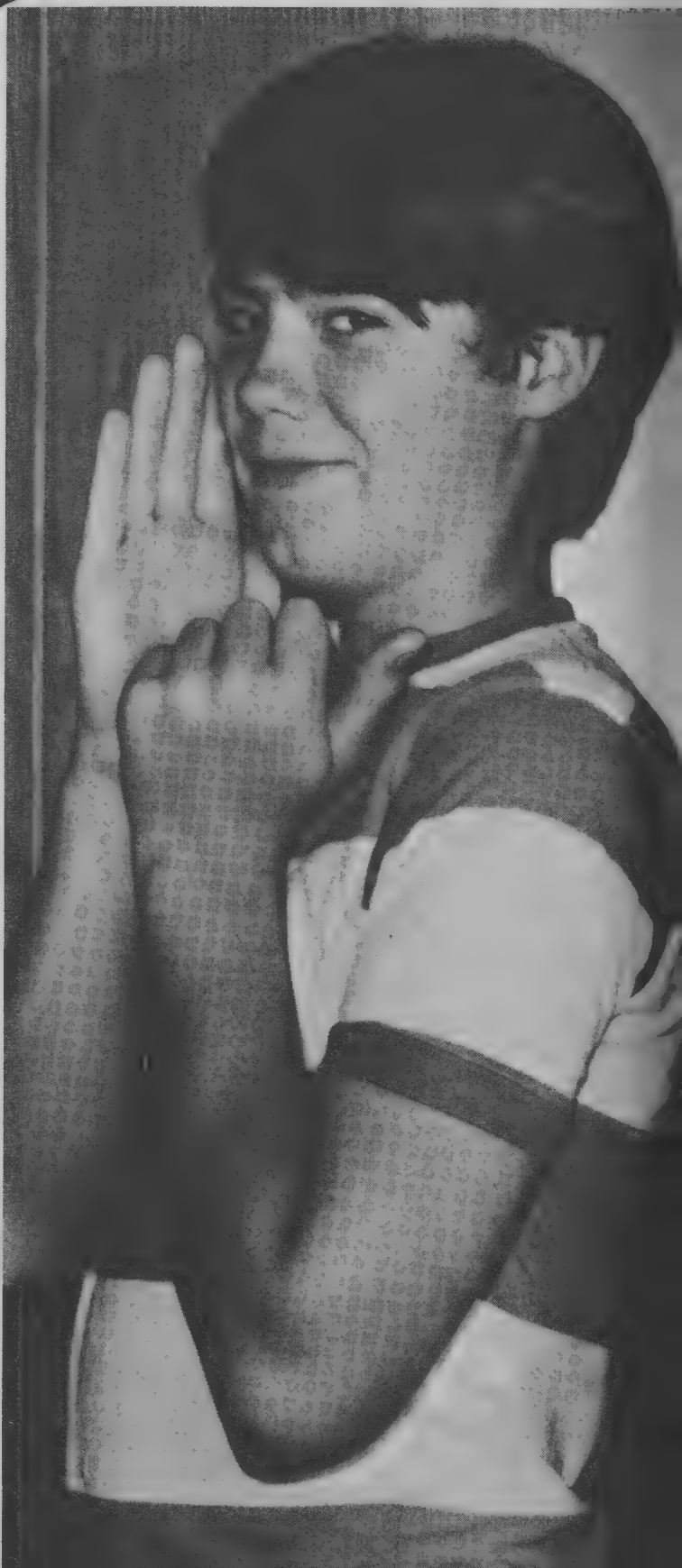
For the first time anywhere, here are the deep, dark, secrets these adorable two have been trying to hide!

JOHN & BARRY



JOHN: "You see that grinning Cowsill over there—the one in the dark shirt? Well, that's my brother Barry Steven (he *hates* his middle name!). I'm so glad that I finally have the chance to spill the beans and tell you all about "Bee Boy". (That's his nickname—and he doesn't like *that,* either!)

"Barry is very *weird* — for instance, he actually likes school *very much!* He's an excellent student and he reads a lot too—even when he doesn't have a book report due! That doesn't seem like fun to me. But then maybe *I'm* the one who's weird?!

"To be very honest, I *can't* really think of anything bad to say about Barry, cos he's actually a good guy. Except—Bee always butts in and defends Susie when I tease her, and that takes all the fun out of my teasing! Barry also has a habit of punching me in the *left* arm. But I have to admit, sometimes I *do* deserve it! The only time I really get mad at Barry is when he pulls rank and says, "I'm older than you". That's something I'll never live down, since he just turned fourteen on September 14, and I was only twelve on March 2. It's tough on me—being the youngest boy in the family. Can you blame me for teasing Susie—she's the only Cowsill younger than me!

"Barry is a very serious person and is always coming out with important-sounding statements on all sorts of subjects. Sometimes I don't understand what he's talking about. But he has his crazy side too. Like when he does his imitation of a turkey and walks around the house saying, "Gobble, gobble". But I guess we all have some strange moments!

"Barry is quiet but not shy—he just waits to be spoken to. I know that he likes girls an awful lot, and that's just about the only thing I *don't* tease him about! Last year, he had a crush on *every* girl in his class. (He thinks the girls in *my* class are too young for him). And he loves to meet and talk with all the girls we see when we're on tour. Would you believe he not only *reads* every letter that is sent to him—but that he also tries to *answer* as many as possible?!

"Well, that's my number five brother. And you know what—I *wouldn't* trade him even if I did have the opportunity! But don't *you* ever tell *him* I said that!"

SQUEAL on each other!

BARRY: "Now it's my turn to tell you all about the Cowsill 'family tease'—the one and only John Patrick Cowsill! John is constantly teasing Susie, and—boy—does he get angry when one of us 'older' guys butts in to defend Sue! Yet, when Susie doesn't feel well, John blows his cool. *He's* the one who jumps to her rescue, takes care of her, reads to her and so on! You see, he's *not* as bad as he pretends to be!

"The truth is, John is very sensitive. He's a perfectionist too, and he gets very mad at himself if he makes a mistake. He usually releases his anger and frustration by beating up his pillow! John loves to hear from his friends in Newport, and whenever we go back to Rhode Island the first thing he does is visit his buddies and usually sleeps over at their houses.

"Hey, wait a minute—I'm being much too nice. Let me tell you some *other* things about John! He's always sneaking around looking for some sort of mischief to get into. I think you could safely say that John agrees to disagree. He loves to instigate arguments. I think that John's personality is like that of 'Lucy' in the Peanuts cartoon series. In other words, he's an official member of the 'Fussbudgets of America'!

"From what I've told you, I guess you can see that John can be quite a menace. But he also has his shy side—and that pops up when he's around girls! He becomes a different person, very quiet, and has almost nothing to say. But I guess he'll get over being girl-shy once he hits thirteen!

"More than anything, John loves to play his drums. He doesn't like school all that much. In fact, I think his favorite subject is recess. John dreams an awful lot too. And believe it or not, he always dreams that he's flying—sometimes in a box, but usually on his own, like Mighty Mouse! That's a pretty big ambition for a kid who gets airsick every time he rides in a plane—but, knowing John as well as I do, I wouldn't put it past him! So if you ever look up at the sky and see something flying—it isn't a bird or a plane—but it may very well be our very own 'Superman'—John Cowsill!"

You can write to John, Barry and all the other Cowsills at Box 788, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019.

MONKEES REVEAL... "the th

DAVY JONES

I HATE to be kept waiting. In fact, if anyone ever leaves me waiting—well, when they get to where I'm *supposed* to be, I'm usually *gone!*

I HATE to be linked romantically with girls I hardly know or with girls who are just friends. *It happens all the time and confuses* everyone.

I HATE people who make fun of other people's shortcomings. There is something wrong with each and every one of us, and we should think of that before we poke fun at others.

I HATE to have our soft-ball game stopped. A bunch of us play ball every weekend, and it really bugs me when somebody stops us right in the middle of an exciting moment to ask me to pose for a picture or to write an autograph. They should wait 'til the end of the inning, and then I wouldn't mind doing anything at all.

I HATE fans who say that they're sick or seriously ill in order to get a phone call from me. I care deeply not only for my fans but for my fellow human beings, and if I think a little girl is in real need and I can help—I'll do everything I can. But lately there have been some unprincipled kids who have deliberately "made up" stories about being on their death-beds, etc., to get a call from me. And when I call and find out that they just did it to get to me, it really hurts me. I mean—what is the world coming to when somebody can pull a terrible trick like that? It makes me lose faith in people.

I HATE to see girls have an inferiority complex because they're too short or too tall, or something like that. My heart really goes out to them. A good rule for us all to practice is to remember that "there is something good in everybody, seek it, then make it grow". In other words, forget about the negatives and think about the positives—and everything will be all right!

I HATE to see parents put their kids down because they have long hair, dig rock and roll, or belong to the "now" generation. I say that each generation has its own moment and it's the *groovy* "folks" who let their kids live their moment to the fullest.

I HATE disrespectful young people. When I see a kid be rude to an adult (and especially to a much older person) it really makes my blood boil. Right or wrong, we all owe respect to our elders.

I HATE people who exploit the Monkees for money or publicity. For instance, a security guard in one town recently said that we "beat" him up and he sued us for a whole lot of money. What really happened was that Micky was trying to rush into a hotel and the guard didn't recognize him and refused to let him in. Micky had a choice between being torn apart by overly-enthusiastic fans or pushing his way into the lobby of the hotel. He did the latter. Believe me, that's all that happened—nobody "beat" anybody up!

I HATE for a girl to "yes" me because she thinks it will make me like her more.

I LOVE animals, but I guess that's no secret since I have three cats, two dogs, two rabbits and an aquarium—well, practically a zoo at my house!

I LOVE my new haircut. It's a little shorter and it comes down pointed in front of my ears, like sideburns.

I LOVE to get a suntan and I really think I'm happiest when I'm lying around by my swimming pool, soaking up the sun.

I LOVE birds and I have built an aviary (that's a kind of big communal outdoor nest) in my backyard. All the friendly neighborhood birds fly there to nest, rest, eat or just goof around.

I LOVE farm animals, and by the time you read this I will probably have gotten myself two sheep!

I LOVE girls who are feminine, but who have an independent streak in them.

I LOVE horses, and recently Basil Foster, an old friend of mine from Manchester, and I bought two yearlings at Middleham. The horses are named Chico-mono (Spanish for "little monkey") and Pearl Locker, and they are kept at the Newmarket stables, where I used to be an apprentice jockey. (Don't tell anybody, but every weekend I phone Middleham to see how they are!)

I LOVE my "fans," whom I prefer to call friends. I had so very much hoped that we Monkees would go on the road this summer, so that I could meet some more of you super 16-ers. Well, maybe soon. Meanwhile, there is still our movie to look forward to.

I LOVE our movie. We finally found a name for it. We're just gonna call it *Head.* That's it, man—just plain *Head.*

I LOVE clothes so much that I not only have a clothing store on the East Coast, but I'm thinking of opening another clothing store here in Hollywood. There's a building at Santa Monica and Crescent in which I will probably locate the store, and if I do decide to go ahead with it I hope that Gene Ashman (who designed most of our Monkee gear) will design a special Davy Jones line of clothes just for my store.

I LOVE warm, friendly, sparkly girls.

I LOVE to eat fresh fruits and vegetables.

I LOVE to read letters from you—and if you have time, I'd like for you to drop me a line at Box 1498, Beverly Hills, California.

ings we HATE & the things we LOVE!"

PETER TORK

I HATE *hate*. I mean, in the sense that some people mean it. The way I am using it here is just as a strong word to indicate the things that displease me, put me down, drag me and turn me off.

I HATE dependent people. I mean, someone who has no will, drive or goals of their own. People who need others to "support" them, their moods, their very existence.

I HATE girls who come on tough, aggressive, and in a show-offy manner.

I HATE girls who don't like being girls. You know, the kind who wear slacks all the time and don't comb their hair or take care of their nails—and like that.

I HATE stupidity. I guess there are some people who can't help being a little backward, but most people just don't stay awake! *It really turns me off to see people sleep their way through this beautiful life.*

I HATE repetitive people. I've got good ears and a fairly good mind, and it drags me when someone tells me the same thing twice or several times.

I HATE sloppiness – like people who come to your house and drop things all about and don't clean up after themselves.

I HATE pushy people, especially those who sort of move in and don't know when it's time to quit, split and go home.

I HATE prejudice and violence. Somehow, those two seem to go hand-in-hand. Think of it this way: suppose we lived in a country where everybody was green, and then some orange and purple polka-dotted people came along. Soon we would be saying, "Gee, what funny-looking polka-dotted people!" But because people are basically good in their hearts, each group would want **to be friendly with the other. It's only fear, lies and bad leadership that keeps us all from loving each other and from seeing each other clearly and purely with the eye of the mind and the love of the heart.**

I LOVE music in all forms. I especially love to compose. I have written many songs and – who knows? – maybe one day I will make a recording of them just for you.

I LOVE comfortable clothes made of soft fabrics and I have a weakness for handmade American Indian moccasins.

I LOVE conversations full of quick, witty remarks. There is nothing more stimulating to me than engaging in a debate with a well-informed, articulate person.

I LOVE people and I have a particular fondness for children and animals. I have quite a collection of pussycats and puppy dogs (most of them given to me by fans), and they have free run of my new house in an isolated area in Studio City.

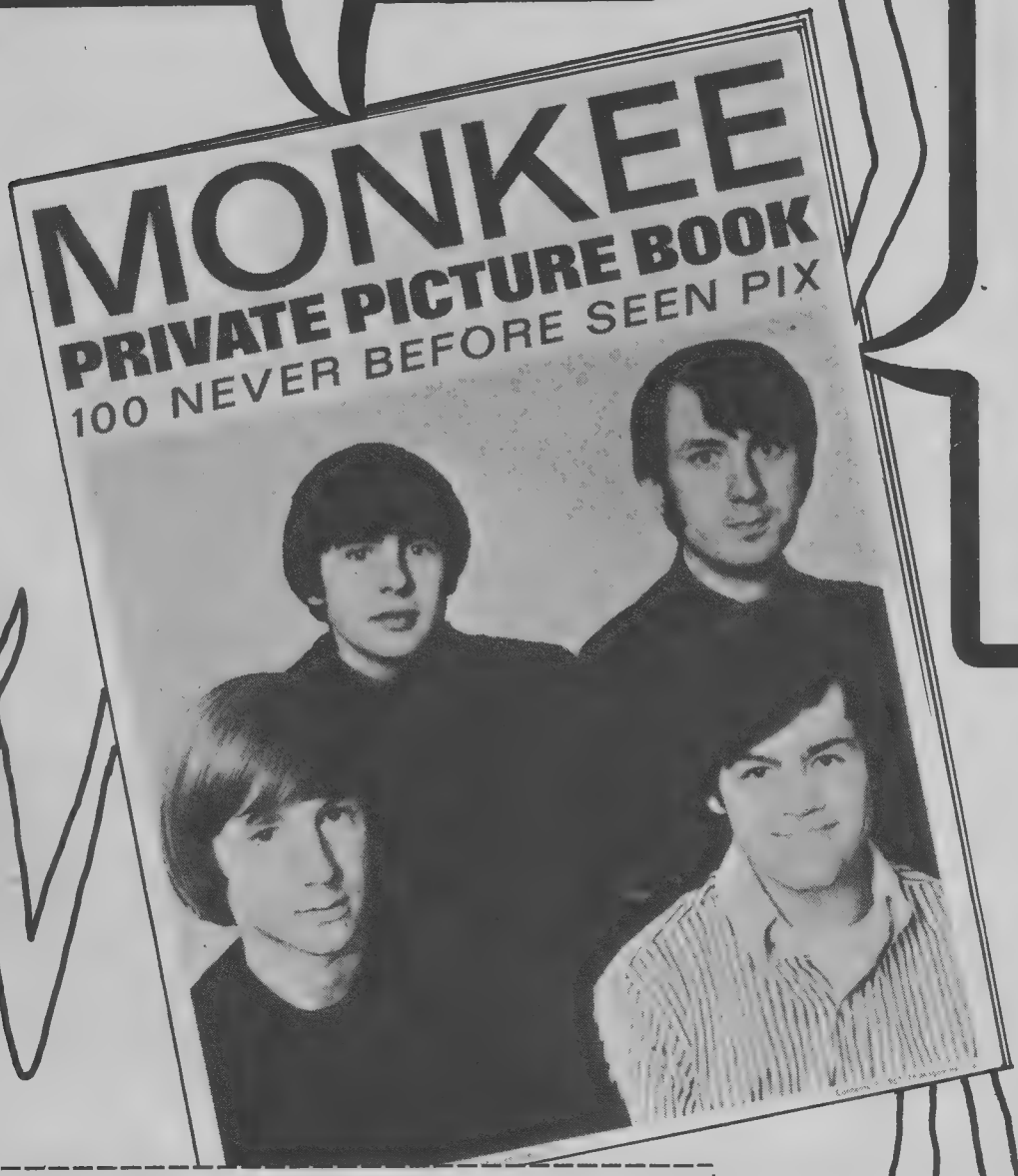
I LOVE sauna baths – that's a kind of "dry heat" room made of pine wood. It's very relaxing to sit in one for awhile and then to dive into a cold swimming pool. Wow!

I LOVE my fans. By that, I mean all of you young people out there who, with your fantastic energy and devotion, elevated us Monkees from relative obscurity to a position where we're able to communicate with millions of people—not just to give our music and our acting talent, but to give our innermost thoughts. I hope that somehow I have been able to repay you for all that you have done for me.

I LOVE reading anything I can lay my hands on, but I'm particularly into far eastern philosophy. For instance, did you know that according to an ancient Upanishad ". . . on the tree of life within us sits two birds. One eats, pecks, scratches and gets on with living in general. The other watches, always silent, always awake, always fully aware—unless you let him fall asleep." If he falls asleep, the other bird goes on pecking and scratching away without any *meaning* to his life. If *you* keep the second bird awake, he guides the first bird to higher and higher levels, so that one day they both become one being—full of bliss, consciousness and wisdom.

Don't miss the next issue of 16 Magazine, cos next month Micky Dolenz and Mike Nesmith reveal the things they **hate and the things they love! The January issue of 16 goes on sale November 26! Watch for it!**

COME ON INSIDE AND BE SURPRISED!!



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NEW MONKEE SINGLE!!

PORPOISE SONG

(As recorded by the Monkees on Colgems Records. Lead sung by Micky Dolenz.)

My, my, the clock in the sky is pounding away,
And there's so much to say.
A face, a voice, an overdub has no choice,
An image can not rejoice.
Wanting to be, to hear and to see,
Crying to the sky.

But the porpoise is laughing,
Good bye, good bye,
Good bye, good bye, good bye.

Cliques, claques riding the backs of giraffes for laughs.
All right for a while.
The ego sings of castles and kings,
And things that go with a life of style.
Wanting to feel, to know what is real.
Living is a lie.

The porpoise is waiting.
Good bye, good bye,
Good bye, good bye, good bye.

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AS WE GO ALONG

(As recorded by the Monkees on Colgems Records. Lead sung by Micky Dolenz.)

I can tell by your face
That you're lookin' to find a place—
To settle your mind and reveal who you are.
And you shouldn't be shy,
For I'm not gonna try—
To hurt you or heal you,
Or steal your star.

Open your eyes, get up off your chair.
There's so much to do in the sunlight.
Give up your secrets and let down your hair,
And sit with me here by the firelight.

Why think about who's gonna win out?
We'll make up our story as we go along.
There's so little time for us to try to rhyme,
And so many highways to travel upon.

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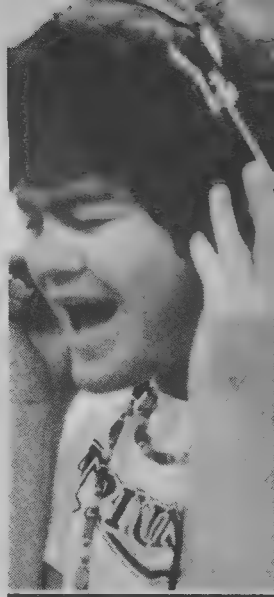
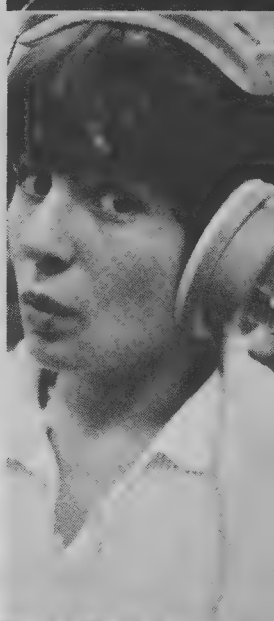




WITH MARK IN THE DARK

YOU have a date with Mark Lindsay. Not an ordinary date, but a dream date you will cherish forever. For here and now, Mark takes YOU to his secret Hollywood hideaway and shares with you his secret life.

ARE *you* in for a *surprise!!* Tonight you have a date with the one and only Mark Lindsay! But this isn't going to be an ordinary date. Mark is not going to take you to dinner at a glamorous restaurant on the Sunset Strip and then dancing at one of those chic discotheques. Instead, he picks you up in his cute white mini-car and drives you halfway down the Strip until he comes to a tall, luxurious apartment building. Instead of driving up to the front entrance, Mark swerves the car sharply and, for a moment, you think you are in a dark tunnel! Actually, it's the winding concrete drive to the garage parking area beneath the apartment house.

Ever the gentleman, Mark opens the door for you and you are bedazzled as he shows you his sleek red Ferrari (which is *still* up for sale for a mere $15,000) and his fabulous white Rolls Royce, with its specially built stereo, radio, phone – and all that jazz – interior.

"Hope you don't mind coming in the back way," Mark says cheerfully, "but this is the way I always use when I come home."

Suddenly, everything makes sense. This is the famous secret building Mark lives in – and you are about to be taken upstairs to his penthouse suite! The elevator is so swift and silent that you find it opening on the 17th floor faster than you can take a breath. The hallway is mirrored, there is a chandelier above your head and a thick carpet under your feet. At the very end of the hall, Mark stops at a door. He silently slips the key into the lock and a moment later you're standing inside his lovely living room. The color motif is autumn hues with a touch of bright blue and white here and there. There is a long comfortable couch and a long coffee table with candles on it on one side, and two big chairs and a huge color TV set on the other side.

"Have a seat," Mark says grinning. "I'm going to make us something dee-licious to drink."

You hear various sounds coming from the kitchen and after a few "ouches", pops and "gees" there is a brief buzzing sound. And then, lo and behold, Mark reappears holding two absolutely scrumptuous-looking cool drinks.

"O.K.," Mark says. "Now we'll play a guessing game. Take a sip and tell me what you think it is?"

You take a sip and all you know is that it is a blender mixture of fresh fruit and that it is real, *real* groovy.

Mark is as tickled as a little kid that you can't guess what the drinks consist of, and after teasing you for a moment he explains. "It's my own recipe – a combination of raspberry juice, papaya juice and lemon sherbet."

A VIEW FROM THE TOP

Mark escorts you to his balcony, which overlooks a lively area of the Sunset Strip. Above the blinking lights and sounds of car horns rise the beautiful Hollywood Hills. Way off to your left you can see the beginning of the San Fernando Valley. It's a clear evening and like they say in the song – *you can see forever.* Watching the sun set with Mark from his balcony is one of the most breathtaking experiences in the world. In fact, it is so special that it needs no words. You and Mark just enjoy each other's company in silence as the setting sun changes the color of the sky from fiery orange to deep blue velvet.

"O.K., young lady," Mark says finally, "if you are willing to place your life in my hands – it's time for me to cook dinner."

What a surprise this is – the secret Mark Lindsay *no one* knows about! Mark explains that when his cook-housekeeper left recently to live in England, he decided that it was time to learn to take care of himself.

"I'm not very good at it yet," he explains, "but it's fun. I guess you could call cooking my *hobby*."

You find a dry dish towel, make yourself an apron of it, and volunteer your services. The minutes fly by so swiftly it hardly seems that a whole hour has passed when you and Mark finish preparing your dinner of tomato soup, vegetable casserole and tuna fish salad. Yup, that's right – *tuna fish salad.* It's the house specialty and Mark loves making it.

Just as you finish eating the last bite of your tasty dinner, there is a thunderous knock at the door!

"That must be my roommate," Mark says, with a smile.

He throws the door open and Paul Revere comes roaring into the room! *This* is an extra added bonus! Meeting magnificent Mark was a thrill, and the unexpected pleasure of being introduced to Uncle Paul makes your evening absolutely perfect!

True to form, Paul is jovial and friendly. After awhile he simmers down, and you find yourself involved in an interesting three-way conversation in which Paul explains that during the tapings of *It's Happening* it was impossible for him to "commute" all the way to Boise, Idaho (where his family is) and back.

"So I just move in with old Marcus once in a while," Paul says.

However, you can tell that behind his bravado, Paul is homesick and greatly misses Sharon, Jody and Jamie.

ONE LAST DRIVE

Before Mark takes you home, he asks if you'd like to drive up to his favorite hill. Of course, you say yes. It's a very high hill overlooking Hollywood. On top of the summit it's very, very dark, but you can see well enough with the stars and the moonlight to make your way to a big, comfortable rock. There, in the purple night, you and Mark once again look out at the beautiful world around and below you – and once again you find no need for words.

You don't know whether you have been there for a minute or for an hour when you hear Mark's voice gently saying, "I guess it's time for us to go."

When Mark delivers you to your doorway, you sense that both of you are sharing the same strange feeling of joy and sadness combined. When he looks deep into your eyes, you know that he understands. Before you can speak, he has kissed your lips lightly, pressed your hand, turned and walked away.

Just as Mark starts to step into his car, he turns back, smiles and waves. "I hope I see you again soon," he says – and the last thing you hear is his car driving off into the night.

DO YOU HAVE some personal questions that are crying for an answer? Do you need heartfelt advice from someone who knows and cares? Do you feel that there is no one that you can turn to or trust? If you answer yes to all of these questions, please don't despair — because Sonny and I are really here and we really are going to help you. Each month we carefully read your mail and pick out a cross-section of the most important questions that you ask. If your answer is not here in this issue, keep looking—because sooner or later we will get around to you and your problem.

DEAR CHER...

OUTSIDER

Dear Cher,

I recently moved from California (where I was quite popular) to a small city in Tennessee. My new schoolmates have been treating me as if I came from Mars! They tease me about my clothing style, my taste in music and "the funny way I talk"! I can't help it if I don't have a Southern accent, and if I like rock-'n'-roll better than country music. I'm really getting self-conscious about standing out "like a sore thumb." Can you help me?

SQUARE PEG

Dresden, Tenn.

• *Dear Square Peg,*

Since the beginning of time newcomers to a community—who do not conform to the local standards and customs—have shared your problem. People sometimes become so set in their way of life, likes and dislikes, clothing styles and way of thinking that they expect everyone (*even strangers*) *to look, act and feel the same way. One of your Tennessee schoolmates would find himself as uncomfortable as you are if he moved to California. It's the same way everywhere — and it's* too bad. *In time, you'll find the differences between your new neighbors and yourself fading away—and you'll be accepted for what you are.* (*Don't be surprised if your speech becomes a little "Southernized" and if you acquire a taste for country music, either! Remember, you're outnumbered!*) *'Til then, just grin and bear it. Sometimes, standing out "like a sore thumb" is better than not being noticed at all!*

NUTS TO BE NOTICED

Dear Cher,

I have liked this guy for five months and we have gone out together just once! We are good friends and that's what he says he wants — for us to be "just good friends." I would like for him to care much more for me. What should I do?

TORN

Springfield, Ore.

• *Dear Torn,*

Since you didn't tell me your age, it is difficult to give you sound advice. (*I* do *wish all you* 16*-ers would* please *remember to put your age in your letters. It helps Sonny and me a lot in giving our answers.*) *If you are 14 or under, I advise you to play a "waiting game." Be soft-spoken, friendly and warm everytime you see this guy. Don't ever let him feel that you are* after *him. The younger they are, the* faster *they run!* Gentleness *is the prescription here. If you are over 14, it's time for you to make a move. Boys in the "over 14" category usually* do *want a girl friend, but haven't got the courage to get one. First off, be sure YOU are loveable. Be as neat, clean and attractive as possible. When you see him, flirt just a little* (*but don't overdo it or he'll get embarrassed*). *Find out what he's interested in and learn something about it* (*i.e. football, clothes, TV*), *and during your next conversation with him let loose with a little of this "knowledge." Finally, when no one is around, look for the chance to* compliment *him on something —his haircut, his sweater,* anything. *Make sure that the compliment is sincere and not corny flattery. Hope these suggestions are helpful. Happy hunting!*

PASSEL OF PROBLEMS

Dear Cher,

I don't have just one problem—I've got five! I'm too fat, I don't look good in the current styles, my hair is stringy, my complexion is terrible, and I'm the shyest girl in school! Can you help me? I'm 13 years old.

MISERABLE

La Fayette, Ind.

• *Dear Miserable,*

Each and every one of your problems can be solved! Take a look at the next page. 16 *Magazine's* How You Can Be Prettier *Book has the solutions to all of your problems—and many, many more! Why not give it a try?!*

DEAR SONNY...

FIGHTIN' FRIENDS

Dear Sonny,

I am a girl of 14 and I have a very confusing problem. I have two "best girl friends." When I am with them separately, we get along fine. But when the three of us are together, *they* fight like cats and dogs—over *me!* I really like both of them equally and I hate being the cause of their fights. How can we all stay happy?

FIGHT-HATER

New Haven, Conn.

• **Dear Fight-Hater,**

Cher and I discussed your problem and here is the answer we came up with: If these two girls really do generate great hostility towards each other when you're all together, then stop **being all together. There are enough hours in a day to find time for each girl separately. This is not an unusual problem and you mustn't give up hope that they may eventually become friends. For the moment, they may just be competing for your friendship—and not realize that** they **might become friends too. See them one at a time for a while and wait to see what the future brings.**

SCARED OF COPY-CATS

Dear Sonny,

I play the guitar and write my own songs. My friends have encouraged me to get out and play for people—and set my sights on a musical career. My problem is that my tunes are not copyrighted (I can't afford it) and I'm afraid that someone might copy them. How can I protect my music (as cheaply as possible) and start singing? I'm 16 years old.

SCARED SINGER

Culver City, Calif.

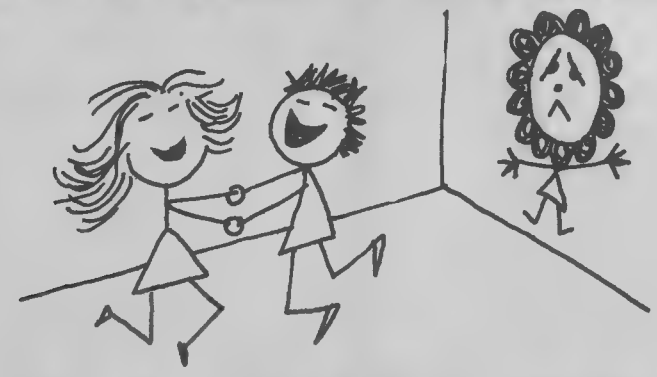
• **Dear Scared Singer,**

The most inexpensive way I know to safeguard your material against "music pirates" is as easy as a walk to your local post office. Make a copy of the words and music of your tunes (if you can't write music—make a tape recording of yourself singing them) and enclose it in a well-sealed, self-addressed **envelope. Take the envelope to the post office and send it to yourself via** Registered **mail. (Make sure that the postal clerk stamps the date on the outside of the seal.) When the letter or parcel arrives at your home** —don't open it. **Put it safely away and start singing. As long as the seal remains unbroken (and the envelope unopened), you can prove by the postmark and contents that the songs are yours. Copyrighting your material is the** best **safeguard of all — but this method will protect you from copy-cats and ease your fears. Good luck—and I hope to hear you on a record someday!**

That's it for now. If you have a personal problem of any nature, just write to us at the address below and we will try to help you. Our address is:

DEAR CHER (or)
DEAR SONNY
16 Magazine
745 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

WHY BE A WALL-FLOWER??



YOU CAN BE A FLOWER-CHILD!!!

JUST LOOK AT THE FANTASTIC SECRETS INSIDE—

MELANIE WHEATON,
"MISS 16 OF AMERICA" 1968, TELLS YOU:
WHAT TO EAT TO LOOK PRETTIER & FEEL LIVELIER
HOW TO PREVENT & REMOVE SKIN BLEMISHES
HOW TO BEAUTIFY YOURSELF WHILE YOU BATHE
HOW TO MAKE YOUR HANDS SOFT AND LOVELY TO TOUCH
HOW TO DESIGN YOUR OWN GROOVY HAIR-DO

MARSHA BEAUGEZ,
"MISS 16 OF AMERICA" 1967, TELLS YOU:
HOW TO CHOOSE THE RIGHT GLASSES FOR YOU
HOW TO DRESS UP YOUR HAIR WITH RIBBONS & POMPOMS
SIMPLE, EASY DANCERCIZERS TO KEEP YOU SLIM

DODIE MYERS,
"MISS 16 OF AMERICA" 1966, TELLS YOU:
HOW TO CHOOSE & USE HAIR ROLLERS
12 GROOMING TRICKS PRACTICED BY FASHION MODELS
HOW & WHEN TO USE 7 BASIC TYPES OF FRAGRANCE
HOW TO CHOOSE CLOTHES THAT ARE RIGHT FOR YOU
WHAT BOYS SAY ABOUT GIRLS' HAIR-STYLES
HOW TAPE WILL HELP YOU TO KEEP LOOKING PRETTY

AND ALL THREE OF THESE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS TELL YOU:
THEIR MAKE-UP SECRETS
HOW TO SET YOUR HAIR
& HOW TO MAKE YOUR VERY OWN BEAUTY BOX

IT'S E-Z!
JUST READ 16'S BRAND NEW BOOK
"HOW YOU CAN BE PRETTIER"

AND IN A MATTER OF WEEKS YOU'LL BLOSSOM LIKE A ROSE!

EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THESE FEATURES IS SO EASY TO UNDERSTAND — SO EASY TO FOLLOW — THAT IN A MATTER OF WEEKS YOU'LL LOOK SO MUCH LOVELIER YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES!

IF YOU want to be as lovely as you can be, send for your copy of 16's book How You Can Be Prettier **NOW! Just fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon with a one-dollar bill attached — and** How You Can Be Prettier **will be rushed to you!**

DECEMBER 1968
16'S "HOW YOU CAN BE PRETTIER" BOOK

Please send me 16's **"How You Can Be Prettier"** Book. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... **AGE** .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... **ZIP CODE** .....

STATE .....

Mail this coupon to:

16'S "HOW YOU CAN BE PRETTIER" BOOK
ORDER DEPARTMENT
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

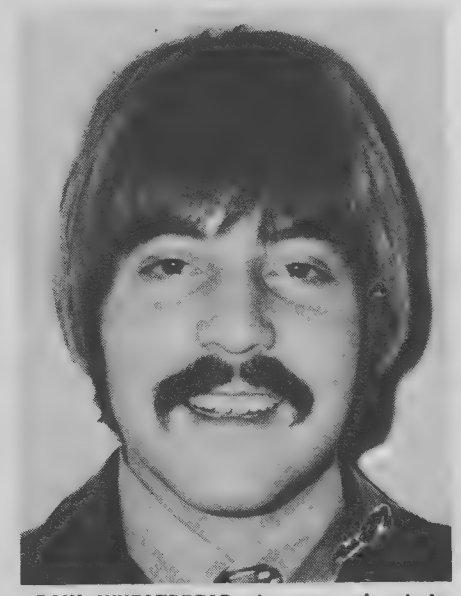
UNION GAP RAP-IN

COLUMBIA recording stars the Union Gap got together and decided to tell you what they secretly think of each other. Each group member's name was put at the top of a separate sheet of paper. The papers were then passed around to the other four boys, so that they could write their private comments, zany descriptions, thoughts and jokes about their fellow members. No one was allowed to write about himself or to see what the other boys wrote about him. The fun really began when the papers were read aloud—and Gary, Dwight, Kerry, Paul and "Mutha" finally got to hear what the rest of the guys said about them. The Union Gap would like you to laugh along with them—so read on and see what it's like when the Union Gap have a rap-in about each other!

GARY PUCKETT—Very good, super-excellent singer . . . groovy guitar player . . . takes vocal lessons from Tiny Tim (?) . . . gives uke lessons to Tiny Tim (?) . . . always on time for appointments . . . loves great big luxurious cars . . . eats nothing but goulash and guacamolé . . . loves Dwight's cooking (?!) . . . always keeps the windows up in the car . . . has no hair on his chest . . . Vick's cough drop freak . . . plays chess and goes ice golfing (?) . . . consistently loses to Dwight in billiards . . . our nickname for him is "Eagle-beak Humperdink" . . . our trusty leader!

DWIGHT BEMENT—Our "sex" symbol—you can hear hearts break when he walks by! . . . dippy yellow glasses . . . digs motorcycles and '49 Fords . . . has bowlegs (!?) . . . eats too much . . . loves the desert . . . drives a brown Mustang—not a horse, a car! . . . when he gets a tan, all his freckles run together . . . water-ski expert . . . can't sing a note (?) . . . loves road maps—he's got a closet full of them . . . laughs late (he doesn't always catch on—get it?) . . . cheats at cards—he must, he's been winning for weeks! . . . he's personable—whatever that is . . . he likes people . . . people like Dwight!

KERRY CHATER—Brightest smile in the business . . . an excellent musician . . . writes good ballads . . . bought a Gretsch guitar . . . has guitar picks with his name on them . . . won't drink out of other people's glasses—he's very clean . . . loves dogs . . . sings through his nose . . . clips his beard with a lawn mower . . . owns a Corvette—but drives like an old lady . . . eats anything with ice cream . . . a **Coke** freak . . . digs western paperback books and good movies . . . stays in his room all the time . . . never gets enough sleep . . . has the makings of an excellent "Tarzan" . . . answers **all** his fan mail!



PAUL WHEATBREAD—Loves music—he's funky! . . . is over the "Hard Times" now . . . has a dog named "Fred" and a goldfish named "Killer" . . . loves to play with his frisby—in the bathtub (?) . . . has a crooked moustache . . . loves liverwurst sandwiches . . . hates to get up in the morning . . . bought a Cadillac car . . . digs motorcycles and blue jeans . . . always wears an ivy league shirt . . . got a gift on Kerry's birthday . . . plays drums with the wrong end of the stick . . . killed a bee that landed on one of his drums . . . he can't water ski . . . our youngest member!

GARY "MUTHA" WITHEM—Twenty-three and available—if you like avocado sandwiches . . . wears round glasses . . . a practical joker . . . he really **does** like pickles and ice cream . . . loves fans and writes a lot of letters . . . he's **not** a drop-out . . . he always wears rings—sometimes even on his fingers . . . curls his sideburns—**blaaa!** . . . a fishing freak . . . crazy 'bout motorbikes . . . loves tacos and is going to have a taco eating contest with Dwight—and lose, (ha-ha) . . . laughs a lot—he's a daft (har-har) . . . carries his clothes in an autoharp case . . . groovy sense of humor . . . looks like an Indian in his black hat . . . can't wear wristwatches . . . gets more presents than the rest of us . . . is in love—again (?) . . . collects rings and girls!

ALL PHOTOS WORLD COPYRIGHT 16 MAGAZINE

You can write to the Union Gap at 641 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

16's SING-ALONG

OVER YOU

(As recorded by Gary Puckett And The Union Gap on Columbia Records. Lead sung by Gary Puckett.)

Why am I losing sleep over you,
Re-living precious moments we knew?
So many days have gone by,
Still I'm so lonely and I—

(CHORUS)
Guess there's just no getting over you.
No, there's nothing I can do.
I spend all of my time—
Out of my mind over you.
Within the prison walls of my mind,
There's still a part of you left behind.
And though it hurts, I'll get by—
Without your lovin' and I—

(REPEAT CHORUS THREE TIMES & FADE)

(Copyright © 1968 by Viva Music, Inc. Used by Permission. Words and Music by Jerry Fuller.)

MIDNIGHT CONFESSIONS

(As recorded by the Grass Roots on Dunhill Records.)

The sound of your footsteps,
Telling me that you're near.
Your soft, gentle motion, babe—
Brings out a need in me that no one can hear.

(CHORUS)
Except in my midnight confessions,
When I tell all the world that I love you.
In my midnight confessions,
When I say all the things that I want to.
I love you,
But a little gold ring you wear on your hand—
Makes me understand
There's another before me, you'll never be mine,
I'm wasting my time.

Staggering through the daytime,
Your image on my mind.
Passing so close beside you, babe.
Sometimes the feelings are so hard to hide.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

When I say all the things that I want to.
La la la la, la la la la,
La la la la, la la la la. **(AND FADE)**

(Copyright © 1967 by Little Fugitive Music, 243 South Frederic Street, Burbank, Calif. Used by Permission. Words and Music by Lou Josie.)

DO SOMETHING TO ME

(As recorded by Tommy James And The Shondells on Roulette Records.)

(CHORUS)
Do something to me,
I've got to find love in a hurry.
Do something to me,
Have to ease all the worry.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Whenever you're near me,
You give me such a loving feeling.
But, baby, you keep concealing—
What I want to know, what I want to know.

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE)

So let's get together,
Think of all the time we've wasted.
All the love we could be tasting.
So, baby, let's go.
Oh, baby, let's go.

Love me, love me, love me, love me.
Love.
Lum dee, lum dee, lum dee, lum dee,
Lum.

(REPEAT THIS VERSE FOUR TIMES—
REPEAT CHORUS TWICE & FADE)

(Copyright © 1967 by Patricia Music Publishing Corp. Lyrics reprinted by special permission. Words and Music by Jim Calvert, Paul Naumann & Norman Marzano.)

BANG SHANG A LANG

(As recorded by the Archies on Calendar Records)

I recall, just walkin' down the street,
Tryin' to escape the city heat.
I saw her from the corner of my eye, eye, eye.
Yeah, she looked so good I thought I'd die.

(CHORUS)
My heart went bang shang a lang, bang shang a lang,
Bang shang a lang bang bang.
My heart went bang shang a lang, bang shang a lang,
Bang shang a lang bang bang.

Something said I shouldn't waste no time,
If I'm ever gonna make her mine.
I walked right up and said how do you do, do, do.
She said "I'll bet I do as good as you."

(REPEAT CHORUS)
I remember when I held her tight (bang shang a lang),
Felt like holdin' dynamite, now (bang shang a lang),
What's that ringin' in my ear (bang shang a lang),
Tell me ain't those bells I hear (bang shang a lang).

Bang bang shang a lang,
Bang bang shang a lang.
Bang bang bang shang a lang lang,
Bang bang bang shang a lang lang.

Now she's gonna spend her life with me,
And we'll be happy as can be.
Cause I love her more than I can tell, tell, tell.
Sunday afternoon we'll hear the bells,
And they'll go bang shang a lang, bang shang a lang,
Bang shang a lang bang bang.
Oh, they'll go bang shang a lang, bang shang a lang,
Bang shang a lang bang bang.

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE AND FADE)

(Copyright © 1968 by Don Kirshner Music, Inc., New York City, N.Y. Used by Permission. Words and Music by Jeff Barry.)

SPOT 5 ERRORS WIN $10

YE GADS! Take a look at these four far-out guys and that groovy chick! Their group name is Big Brother & The Holding Company — and for a real great treat, give a listen to their red-hot Columbia LP Cheap Thrills! **But wait a minute — what's going on here?!**

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, *16* Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202.

To each of the first five readers who can correctly identify all five errors, *16* will award $10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded,* will pick the winners – so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away – and good luck!

RIGHT

WRONG

5 ERRORS CONTEST DEC. 1968

NAME.....MY AGE IS.....

STREET.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE..... ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER? .....

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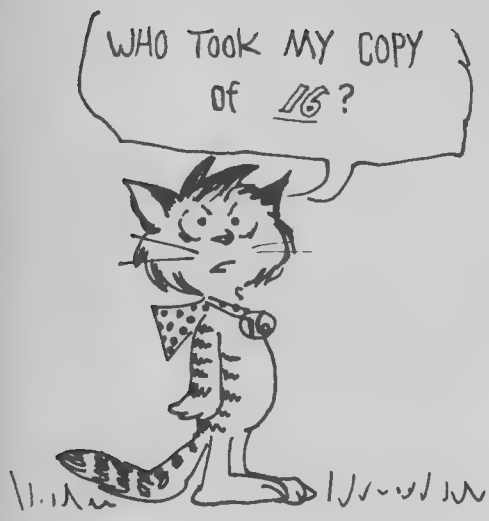


Look Ma, I'm Laughing!

16 will pay $1 for every joke published in "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!". And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay $5.

We'll also pay $2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board). IMPORTANT: NO DRAWINGS WILL BE RETURNED.

So come on — make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!", 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202. AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!

P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason, the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

MIKE: "Hey, Pete, did you know that my grandfather just put wheels on the bottom of his rocking chair?"

PETE: "No – why did he do a thing like that?"

MIKE: "So he could rock and roll!"

ROSE DE FABIO, Warren, Pa.

DINO: *"If a pine tree was leaning east and the wind was blowing west, which way would the acorns fall?"*

DESI: *"That's a tough one. Which way would the acorns fall?"*

DINO: *"They wouldn't fall at all! Pine trees don't have acorns!"*

WANDA HAMBRICK, Stone Mountain, Ga.

MARK: "May I borrow some scratch paper?"

PAUL: "Why – is your pen itching?"

MICKY: *"Did you hear about the cross-eyed teacher?"*

DAVY: *"No – what happened?"*

MICKY: *"She couldn't control her pupils!"*

CHRISTY GUTIERREZ, Cascade Locks, Ore.

HERMAN: "Do you know why turkeys love Alka-Seltzer?"

KARL: "No – why?"

HERMAN: "It gets rid of that stuffy feeling!"

GLENNIS CANNON, Abbeville, S. C.

SAJID: *"Knock, knock!"*

JAY: *"Who's there?"*

SAJID: *"Maya!"*

JAY: *"Maya who?"*

SAJID: *"Maya looking good today!"*

JANICE TURNER, College Park, Ga.

TOUGH GUY: "What's black and blue all over?"

RICH KID: "I don't know. What is black and blue all over?"

TOUGH GUY: "You'll be – if you don't give me a quarter!"

LINDA RATHUNDE, Elk Grove Village, Ill.

JOKE OF THE MONTH

$5 PRIZE WINNER!

GRETCHEN BROWN, Titusville, Fla.

ROWAN: "Did you hear about the beat-nik who suffered from malnutrition?"

MARTIN: "No – how did that happen?"

ROWAN: "He wouldn't even eat *one* 'square' meal a day!"

Paul McCartney was inked by Sissy William of Fort Worth, Texas.

Leonard "Spock" Nimoy was sketched by Susan Howard of Canoga Park, California.

Davy Jones was drawn by Ann Bostelman of Gates, Oregon.

16's SWEET HEART of the Month

The December Sweetheart Of The Month is a new and beautiful face—Leonard Whiting. Seventeen-year-old Leonard is the youngest actor ever to play the role of "Romeo." If you haven't seen the film yet, be sure to see Paramount's "many-splendored" movie—Romeo & Juliet. Talented young Len will continue with his film career and may also surprise us all by cutting a record—since he did sing with a pop group when he was only 12 years old! Now come along and share with Leonard just a few of the heartfelt messages sent to him by some of 16's readers—

"I would choose Len Whiting for my Romeo any day—he's so loveable and luscious!"

Norma F., Pittsfield, Mass.

"I love Leonard because he seems to be so 'sexy,' sensitive, understanding and sincere."

Lisa W., Shaker Hts., Ohio

"Len Whiting has such a warm and special glow about him —he puts me in a trance and I never want to come out of it!"

Betty C., Milford, Pa.

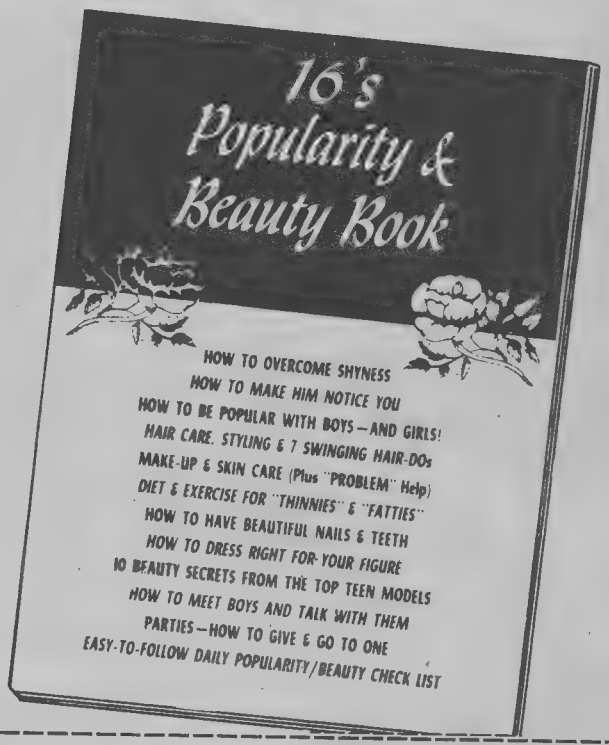
"Although I've never really met him, I feel as though I do know Len—and could very easily fall in love with him!"

Linda J., Kent, Conn.

Are YOU an "Ugly Duckling?"

YOU don't have to be!
YOU CAN shed your SHYNESS in a flash— and become POPULAR with both Boys & Girls!

the SECRET of your SUCCESS is right HERE in THIS BOOK!


16's Popularity & Beauty Book
HOW TO OVERCOME SHYNESS
HOW TO MAKE HIM NOTICE YOU
HOW TO BE POPULAR WITH BOYS—AND GIRLS!
HAIR CARE, STYLING & 7 SWINGING HAIR-DOs
MAKE-UP & SKIN CARE (Plus "PROBLEM" Help)
DIET & EXERCISE FOR "THINNIES" & "FATTIES"
HOW TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL NAILS & TEETH
HOW TO DRESS RIGHT FOR YOUR FIGURE
10 BEAUTY SECRETS FROM THE TOP TEEN MODELS
HOW TO MEET BOYS AND TALK WITH THEM
PARTIES—HOW TO GIVE & GO TO ONE
EASY-TO-FOLLOW DAILY POPULARITY/BEAUTY CHECK LIST

LEARN HOW to overcome shyness. How to get him to notice you. Here's a foolproof easy-to-follow step-by-step program that can help make a new you—in just weeks! It gives you tried-and-true hints on hair, make-up, grooming, clothes, dieting, exercises. How to make, and keep friends of both sexes. How to act, look and be like you've always wanted! Just clip and mail this coupon today!

DECEMBER 1968

"16'S POPULARITY & BEAUTY BOOK"

Please send me this book. I enclose a one dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT:

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ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

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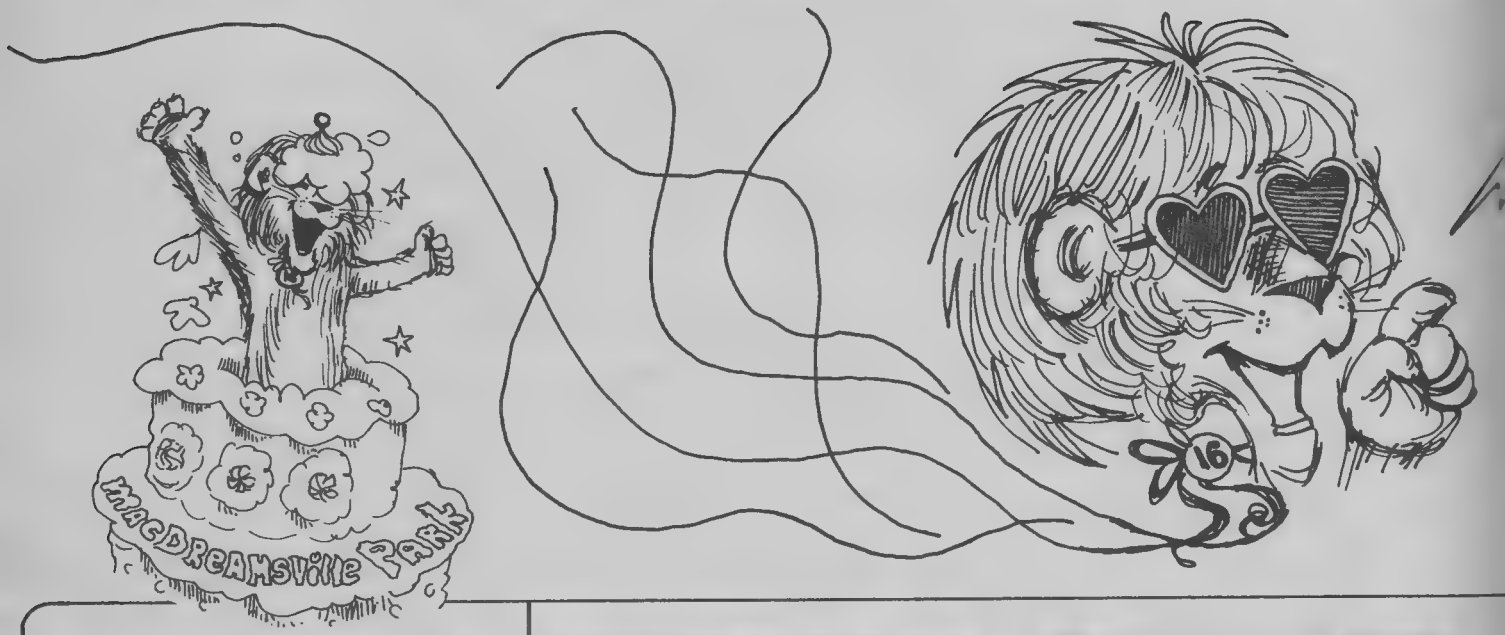
D R E A M



CELESTIAL CUSTARD! Nobody leaves the cake out in the rain in **Dreamsville** (cos the sun is always shinin' up here!). Here we are in my very favorite flavor, er, I mean **section**) of all—it's called **Super-Dream! Super-Dream** is reserved for **16** readers with an extra-special wish you'd think even **Dreamsville** would flunk-out before filling. Don't you believe it, kiddies! **Dreamsville's Super-Dream** can do **anything!** Just look at what this month's winner won!!

JIMMY BROWN of Bentonville, Ark., is up to his ears in dreams-come-true, thanks to our Editor-in-Chief, **Gloria Stavers. Gloria** climbed out from under her huge pile of **16** Magazine and **SPEC** duties (which take up the lion's share of her day) and filled every wish **JIMMY** wished in his super-long letter! (Keep those letters short, gang, cos we're getting eye-strain!) **JIMMY** is by now listening to his brand new portable radio-record player, a copy of the latest **Monkee** LP, **Sajid Khan's** new single, a new **Cowsill** LP, and 10 more brand new LP's **Gloria** personally picked out for his listening pleasure! A full year's free subscription to swingin' **16** will solve **JIMMY's** monthly hunt to find a copy —**and** a leather-bound autograph book with **several** of its pages filled with personal autographs of his favorite teen-stars is another super-gift! (**GeeGee** stopped gossiping long enough to add her two cents' worth too, **JIMMY**—she sent along a pair of her zany glases and a big **Herman Hermits** pin just for a giggle. **Dreamsville** stops at nothing—to make **your** dreams come **true!**

RESERVED FOR LINDA MACE OF HAZLETON, PA., BY BRENDON BOONE:

When **Brendon** heard how broken-hearted you were, **LINDA,** at the news of **Garrison's Gorillas** not returning to your TV screen this season—he went all-out to dry your tears! **Brendon** took his pen in hand and wrote you a note, autographed a huge picture of himself, sent along two souvenir flowers (that'll last a lifetime!)—and topped it off with a personally autographed copy of his very favorite poetry! (A full year's free subscription to swingin' **16** Magazine is on the way too, **LINDA. Dreamsville** does it again!

RESERVED FOR DAINA CAROL CHARLES OF LOUISA, KY., BY DAVY JONES:

DAINA wrote a desperate letter calling **Dreamsville** her "last hope" and really tugged at our heartstrings! Come on in, **DAINA**—we couldn't bear to leave you so hopeless! **Davy Jones** has personally furnished your cloud with gobs of goodies! **Davy** autographed a large picture of himself, sent along a lock of his **own** hair (with a note in his very own handwriting to prove it!), a mod wristwatch, and (as a super-bonus) **Davy** sent along his own Arabian **agal-kuffiah** (it's desert headgear, kiddies!) that he's shown wearing in the picture gallery! You'll be the envy of every **Monkee** fan in Kentucky, **DAINA,** and (thanks to **Davy** and **Dreamsville**) happy instead of hopeless!!

S V I L L E

GRRRRRRRRR-eetings, guests! It's me, "Dreamy," your handsome **Dreamsville** host — ready and willin' to take you on another tasty trip through those swingin' **16** golden gates! Get a good grip on your gray matter, cos this month's prizes should really start some **wigs flippin'!!**

There are **six** (count 'em) comfy clouds—just loaded with gifts and goodies galore from some of your favorite stars—waiting to be claimed by **six** lucky **16** readers!

Follow me to the text below-and see if **your** name is listed there. If it is—just slide on in and grab your goodies! If not—just keep pitchin' and don't give up hope. Sooner or later, **everybody** who **believes** that dreams **can** come true will find themselves in **Dreamsville!** I kid you not!

If you'd like to know how to apply for a **Dreamsville** trip—just read the E-Z instructions below.

Just write a short letter (on *one side* of the *sheet only!*) telling what you would dearly love to have. Could be a personal phone call — or a personal letter —from your favorite star. Could be a personal keepsake from your dream guy. Could be a pin-up portrait personally autographed by your grooviest group. Could be a whole set of recordings from the top of the charts. Could be any number of delicious things. It's *your* request — so *you* name it. Jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to the address below. All it costs is just one 6¢ stamp—*nothing else!* Your **Dreamsville** gift is *absolutely free!*

"DREAMSVILLE"
16 MAGAZINE
BOX 218
BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, don't fail to get every issue of 16 Magazine and watch the Dreamsville answers page — because that's where you'll see the glorious news that everything you wished for, dreamed of, longed for has come true!"

RESERVED FOR MICHELE KOTLARSKY OF PONTIAC, MICH., BY THOM MOONEY:

Thom Mooney dropped everything (including his drumsticks) when he heard that you were nutty about the **Nazz!, MICHELE!** He sent you a handwritten note, a personally autographed picture, a copy of the brain-snappin' new **Nazz** SGC LP (signed by each and every member personally!), and (just to remember him by) **Thom** also sent along a wall-size poster of **his** favorite super-hero—**Spiderman! Thom** picked up his drumsticks —and sent them to you too, **MICHELE**—then he plucked the souvenir flower (pictured above) for an added treat! Gee whiz, **MICHELE**—you'd better get a shopping cart! The sky's the limit in **Dreamsville!**

RESERVED FOR NAN BARTON OF ROCHESTER, N.Y., BY MIKE NESMITH:

NAN was bugged at **Dreamsville,** cos she thought that **Monkees Davy, Peter** and **Micky** were hogging all the **Dreamsville** tripping—and **Mike Nesmith** was getting left out! Wow, **NAN**—did you really think we'd play favorites up here?? Just to prove a point (cos he hates his fans to be bugged at **anything!**) **Mike Nesmith** knocked himself out to make sure that your **Dreamsville** stay will bring you miles-of-smiles (and magic memories) for many moons to come! **Mike** doffed his favorite green wool hat—and sent it to **you!** (He sent along a handwritten letter to prove it's the real McCoy too!!) You can also expect a **complete** set of the **Monkees'** Colgems LPs and a portable record player to spin them on! Don't **ever** doubt **Dreamsville, NAN**—we're on **your** side!

RESERVED FOR ROBIN SWANGER OF GOLDSBORO, N.C., BY GARY PUCKETT:

You can thank **Gary Puckett** of the **Union Gap** for your 'round-trip to **Dreamsville, Robin. Gary** went on a shopping spree—with **you** in mind! He personally autographed a picture of himself, got his fellow **Union Gap** members to autograph a copy of their latest Columbia LP, picked out a bottle of his favorite cologne, and (just to keep you company and remind you of your **Dreamsville** stay), **Gary** sent you a "gonk". (That's the "gonk" he's holding in the picture gallery—cuddly little feller, isn't he?) A full year's free subscription to **16** goes with the "gonk", **Robin**—cos if a "gonk" doesn't read **16** each month, it loses all its hair!!! **Dreamsville** never fails to blow more minds than a light show!

DD&B & LUCIE answer

DEAN MARTIN, JR.

What is your full real name?
Dean Paul Anthony Martin, Jr.

Do you have a nickname?
Yes—Dino. It was a natural, so I guess that's why most people call me that.

When and where were you born?
I was born on November 17, 1951 in Hollywood, California.

Personal data?
I am five feet and eleven inches tall, weigh 130 pounds, have light blue eyes and medium brown hair.

Family info?
My mother is Jeanne (pronounced Jeannie) and my father is Dean. I have an older brother named Craig and three older sisters—Claudia, Gail and Deana. Brother Ricci and sister Gina are both younger than I.

Where does your family live?
Mom, Dad, Deana, Ricci, Gina and myself live in a beautiful house on Mountain Drive in Beverly Hills. It has a huge, landscaped, rolling green grass lawn, two tennis courts and a groovy swimming pool. (Why don't you drop by someday?)

What is your pet weakness?
Cars—without a doubt, it's cars. (That's not counting girls, of course!)

Where did you get the gold wedding ring that you wear on your third finger left hand?
I guess you could say I inherited it. It's been in the family for a long time. Please—I am not *married!!*

What is the first thing you do when you wake up in the morning?
I groan, and then I roll over and go back to sleep again.

What is the last thing you do when you go to bed at night?
First, I do my homework—and then I day(?)dream a little and drift off to sleep.

Of all the records you've made, which is your favorite?
Our latest one is always my favorite.

Have you ever been in love?
Well let's say I have thought *I was in love a couple of times. But in reality, I think I'm a little too young for that just now.*

What kind of girls do you like?
I like girls who are cool, calm and collected. I like long, clean, shining hair and quiet, quick intelligence.

What is the one most important thing you ask of a girl?
That she be able to be my friend. *I could never fall in love with a girl unless we could be friends first.*

Do you kiss a girl on the first date?
Frankly, that's not of any importance to me. It's what we do on the following dates that counts.

What do you think of girls who kiss and tell?
I think they're immature.

Do you date fans?
Yes—I have dated fans several times.

Who is your best friend?
Outside of the family and Desi and Billy, it's Bill Howard—our ever-reliable, dependable, wonderful manager.

Whom do you confide in?
I find it easy to communicate with women, so I usually confide in my mom, Claudia, Gail or Deana.

What do girls do that turn you off?
It turns me off when a girl is loud and tries in any way to call attention to herself.

What can a girl do to turn you on?
It's sort of hard to put into words, but I guess you could say "be secretive." I mean, have that sort of Mona Lisa smile and a "come here—but not *too* close" look.

Whatever happened to Ricci's group, the Soul Support?
Ricci is still playing drums with the Soul Support and they're doing a few gigs around the community. Stay tuned—more later!

Do you read your fan letters?
Yes—all of us do.

Do you answer them?
Not all of them personally. But everyone who writes gets a card from us.

What is the best place to write to you?
120 El Camino Drive, Beverly Hills, California 90210.

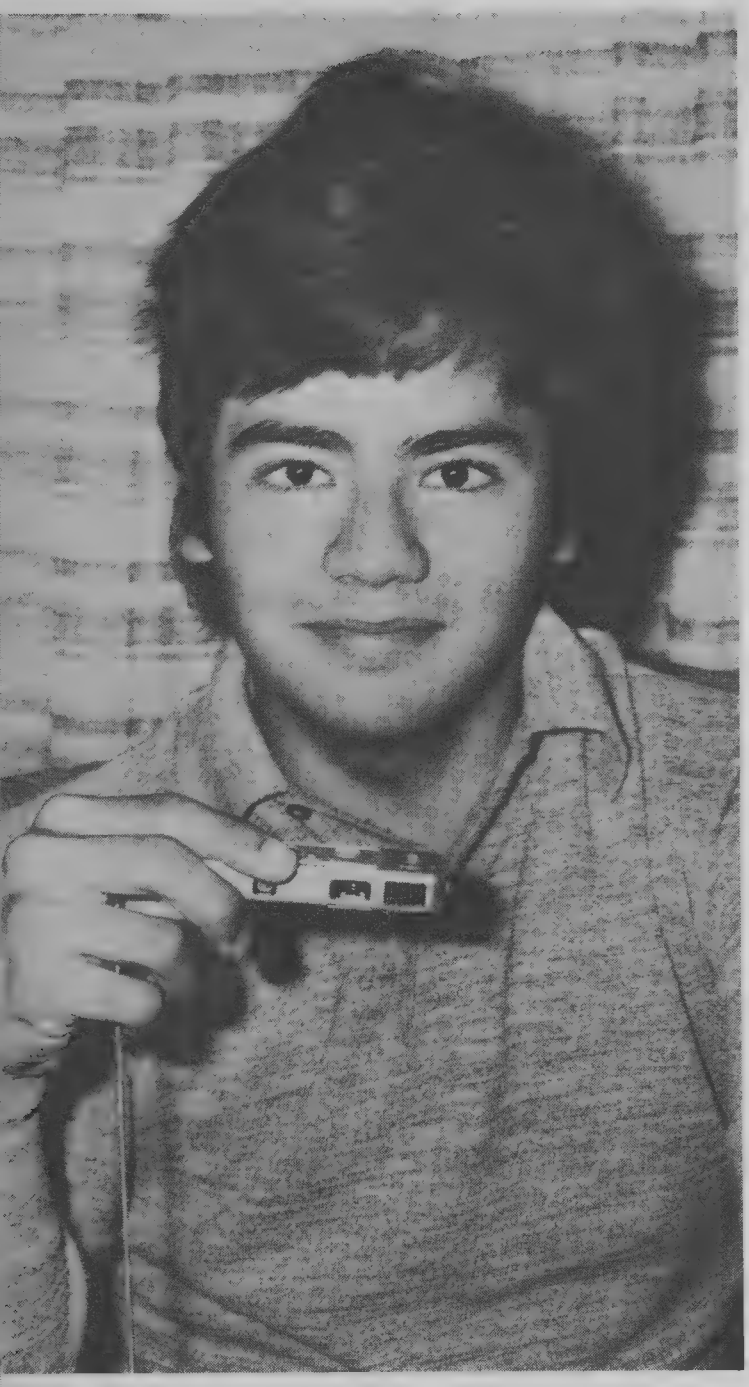
100 intimate?'s!

Here they are: all of the secret, intimate fax you've been dying to know about these three adorable guys and Lucie PLUS Lucie's **very candid** opinion of all three!

DESI ARNAZ IV

What is your full real name?
Desi Deiro Alberto Arnaz IV.
Do you have a nickname?
Well, I'm called Desi Arnaz, Jr.—and some of my friends call me Des.
When and where were you born?
I was born on January 19, 1953, in sunny Los Angeles, Calif.
Personal data?
I am five feet and ten and one-half inches tall and weigh 148 pounds. I have brown hair and big brown eyes! (The better to see you with, my dear.)
Family info?
My mother is Lucille Ball, the actress. My father is Desi Arnaz III, and my step-father is Gary Morton. I have one older sister, Lucie—and you'll soon be hearing lots from her.
Where do they live?
Mom, Gary and Lucie live in a beautiful big white Georgian-type home in Beverly Hills—with a swimming pool and all the trimmings.
Where do you live?
Most of the time, I live with Mom at the above-mentioned home—but Lucie and I spend many weekends with my father, Desi, at his beach house in Del Mar, or at his Palm Springs home. We also occasionally visit Dad's beautiful big Spanish-type ranch in Corona. He has 140 thoroughbred horses there.
Do you have a car?
I have just become the proud owner of an Aston Martin DBC. It's silver gray and has burgundy leather seats.
What is the first thing you do when you wake up in the morning?
I stumble into the bathroom and take a hot shower—in order to wake up.
What is the last thing you do when you go to bed at night?
*Take another hot shower—to make me sleepy. (*You *figure it out.) And then I watch Johnny Carson.*
Of all the records the group has made, which is your favorite?
Tell Somone You Love Them.
Otherwise, what are your favorite records?
My favorite single is More *and my favorite LPs are* Fresh Cream, *anything by the Beatles or the Beach Boys, and* The Best Of The Lettermen.
Have you ever been in love?
Yes. Only once. And the story about that will remain a secret forever.
What kind of girls do you like?
I like a girl who is always sparkling, but who is level-headed and intelligent—and who is sincere and can be a good conversationalist.
Do you kiss a girl on the first date?
Not always—but I sure try!
What do you think of girls who kiss and tell?
I think that what goes on in private between a boy and a girl is nobody's business but their own—but I'm resigned to the fact that most girls do *kiss and tell.*
Have you ever gone steady?
Yes, and I'll never do it again.
Would you like to go steady?
Like I said—no, no, no!
Do you date fans?
Sure. In fact, most of the girls I date I met indirectly one way or another through my work.
Who is your best friend?
Outside of Dino and Billy, Ed Garner—a young TV and movie producer.
Whom do you confide in?
I usually try to think things out by myself—but when I get to a dead-end, I ask my dad for advice.
What do girls do that turn you off?
I am turned off by girls who are sloppy, dull and listless, and who have no sense of humor.
What can a girl do to turn you on?
Let me know in an unobstrusive way that she really cares about me.
Do you have a secret fear?
Yes—my mother listening in on my romantic phone calls!! My other secret fear is that I may not be a success in my work.
There is a rumor going around that you are a little bit girl crazy. True or false?
Absolutely true!

➡



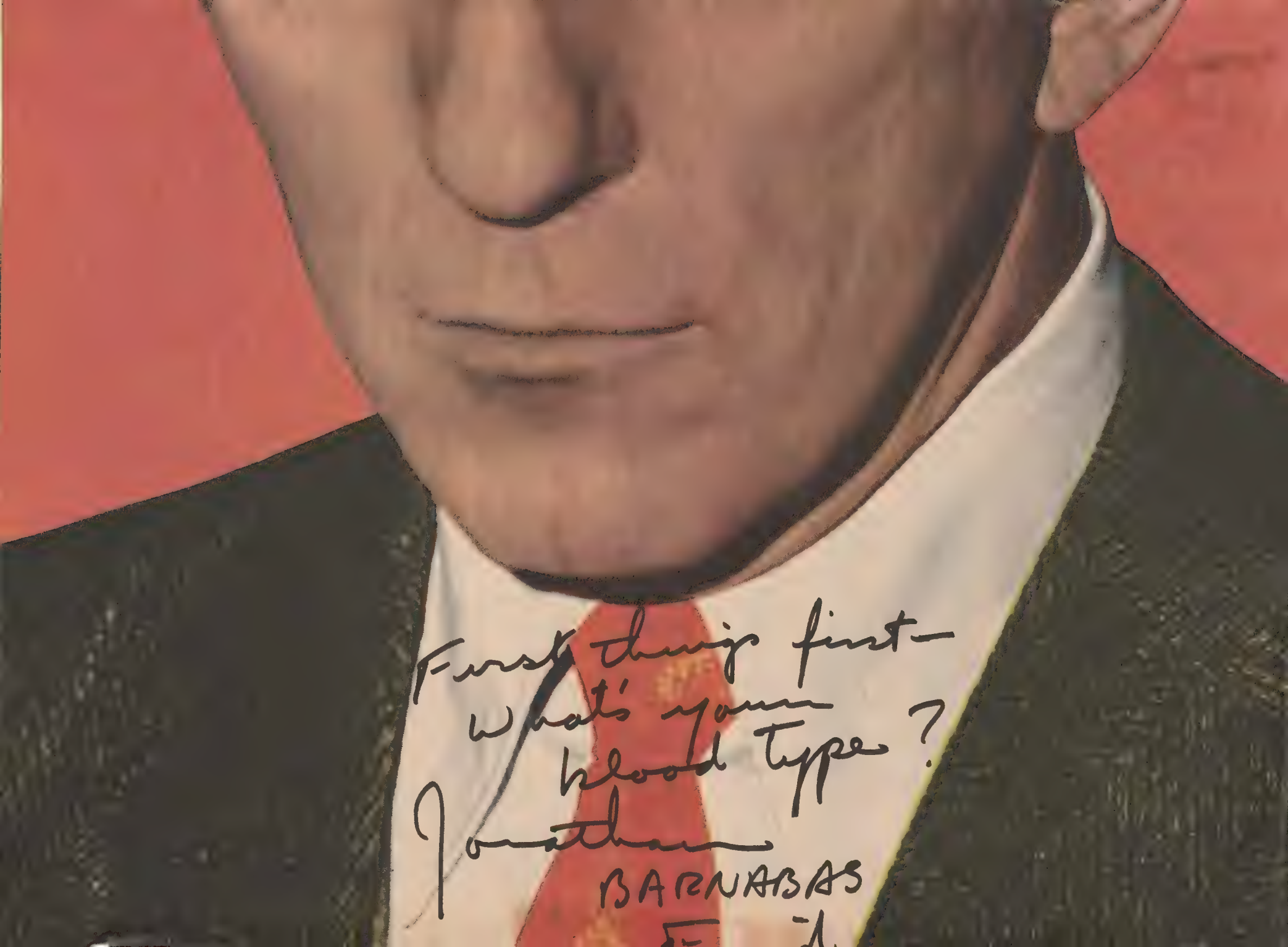
BILLY HINSCHE

What is your full real name?
William Ernest Hinsche.
When and where were you born?
I was born on June 29, 1951, in Manila, Philippines.
Personal data?
I am five feet and eight inches tall and weigh 140 pounds. I have very dark brown hair and dark, dark brown eyes.
Family info?
My father's name is Otto, my mother is Celia, and my sister Annie is Mrs. Carl Wilson.
Where do you live?
Mom, Dad and I live in a Spanish-type white stucco house in Beverly Hills, California. It has a landscaped garden and a mosaic-tiled swimming pool.
Where would you like to live?
One day, I would like to own a home somewhere in California where there is no smog—either 'way out on the beach or high up in the hills.
Do you have a car?
I have a royal maroon Marcos, which is an English racing car. There are only five like it in America. It's very low and very sleek and has an eight-track stereo.
What is the first thing you do when you wake up in the morning?
I look around and say, "Where am I?"—especially if we are on the road.
What is the last thing you do when you go to bed at night?
I watch the *Johnny Carson Show* until I pass out.
Of all the records the group has made, which is your favorite?
I like Tell Someone You Love Them *and* My What A Shame.
Otherwise, what are your favorite records?
The Beach Boys' *Good Vibrations* is my favorite single, and my favorite LPs are *Pet Sounds* and *Rubber Soul.*
Have you ever been in love?
There was a girl I went with once for quite awhile—well, I thought I loved her, but it was just "young love."
What kind of girls do you like?
Cute, funny girls who don't rush me. Yes—I do go for the shy type.
Do you kiss a girl on the first date?
Yes—if I feel it would be mutually enjoyed. She would sort of have to let me know somehow.
What do you think of girls who kiss and tell?
It's normal, I guess. I really don't mind.
Have you ever gone steady?
Yes.
Would you ever go steady again?
I hate that word "steady"—but if I found the right girl, I'd really go all out to spend a lot of time with her and to get a good thing going.
Do you ever date fans?
I haven't, but I would.
Who are your closest friends?
Besides Dino and Desi, they are Carl and Dennis Wilson.
Whom do you confide in?
My parents, and Carl and Annie.
What do girls do that turn you off?
I don't dig girls who try to please me all the time, or girls who pretend that they can do things better than I can. Why be competitive?
What can a girl do to turn you on?
Girls with their own opinions and attitudes turn me on. *I also love girls who have an aura of mystery about them. I can't really say what it is, but it's a sort of* magic.
Do you have a secret fear?
Yes—of crashing in a car. I never have been in a car-crash, but I've seen enough of them.
When it comes to girls, they say that you are bashful. True or false?
I seem *to be, when I don't know someone well—but I'm really not bashful at all. I don't know how I got that "image." Let's just say that I'm polite.*
Do you read your fan letters?
Yes—every single one of them. And I have a scrapbook of pictures that were sent to me by my fans. Why don't you send me yours?
Where can we write to you?
At the same address Dino gave you—120 El Camino Drive, Beverly Hills, California. By the way, you can write to Lucie there too.

LUCIE ARNAZ

What is your full real name?
My real name is Lucie Desiree Arnaz.
What is your nickname?
Some of my very closest friends call me Desiree.
When and where were you born?
I was born on July 17, 1951, at Cedars of Lebanon Hospital in Los Angeles, California.
Personal data?
I am a tall one—five feet and eight inches—and I weigh 129 pounds. I have semi-long brown hair and hazel eyes, olive complexion and too many freckles on my nose.
What schools did you attend?
Mommy Hall Nursery, Marymount Junior High and Immaculate Heart High.
Do you ever want to get married?
You bet!
What is the first thing you do when you wake up in the morning?
I stumble into the bathroom and take a warm shower.
What is the last thing you do when you go to bed at night?
Play "TV roulette," and if I can hit something I'd love, I go on off to sleep by it.
What is your favorite record?
My very favorite LP is *Nice 'N' Easy* by Frank Sinatra.
Have you ever been in love?
Yes—that is, I think *so.*
How many times?
Twice. But the *second* time is the one that counts.
What kind of boys do you like?
Someone with a good sense of humor who's fairly good-looking and a guy whom I can really look up to. Oh, yes—someone who's a little older than me.
What do you think of boys who kiss and tell?
If I find out, I don't think very much of them. I could never be serious with a boy like that.
Have you ever gone steady?
Well, I did once, but—
Would you like to go steady again?
No—it's funny, I thought I wanted to go steady and when I did it was terrible. My friends thought I was busy all the time, so they never invited me anywhere. *Tip:* If *you* are going steady, don't tell anyone—or you'll miss out on a lot of fun!
Do you date fans?
Sure—why not?
Do you and Desi ever double-date?
Yes, we have lots of times—mostly because Desi hasn't got a driver's license. He won't get one until January 19. Here's another tip: Desi is a fun date and he'll take you to a lot of nice places!
Who is your best friend?
A girl named Amy Appleton from Malibu. She's studying to be a choreographer. I met her at Immaculate Heart High.
Whom do you confide in?
Either Amy or Phil (he's my regular boyfriend.)
What do boys do that turn you off?
Come on too strong, be very dull, and just sit around and don't add to what's going on.
What can a boy do to turn you on?
When a guy remembers sentimental times, like the anniversary of the first day we met, and gives me a little gift or something. Well—that really turns me on!
Do you have a secret fear?
I have this constant nightmare that I'm trying to get to the studio and I get there late and I don't know my lines and I ruin it for everyone. It's never actually happened, though —thank heaven!
Of all the people you have met in show-biz, who do you find the most fascinating?
Jackie Gleason, because he tells such wonderful stories and is so very kind—and Carol Burnett, because she'll do anything to help you. She's just too great for words!
Give a capsule description of Dino, Desi and Billy.
Dino: *Calm, cool and "dry."* Desi: *Tricky, sticky and extremely unpredictable. The oldest, youngest, wildest exception to any rule.* Billy: *He's a penny arcade; he's a teddy bear; he's an "un-cola."*
Give a capsule description of yourself.
Lucie: The unfinished edition—more to come later!

16's
TEEN
KING


First things first—
What's your
blood type?
Jonathan
BARNABAS

FRID IS MISSING!

TV-luvvers of DARK SHADOWS' "Barnabas" panic as their favorite vampire vanishes! Frid fans everywhere join in a world-wide search for the GROOVY GHOUL!

WHERE IS JONATHAN FRID?

SPECIAL TO 16 MAGAZINE

JONATHAN FRID, without a doubt, is the hardest working guy in show business today. While the world sleeps, he gets up (before dawn) each weekday morning and prepares to go to the huge ABC-TV Dark Shadows *building on West 53rd Street in New York City. When he arrives at the studio, he goes over the various sets for the day's projected shooting to get what is called his "marks"—they are the precise places where he will stand in certain scenes in order to be in camera focus. Then it's into make-up, then a line rehearsal, then a walk-through rehearsal, then a dress rehearsal,* then *the final taping—and at 4 P.M., Jonathan and the entire cast of* Dark Shadows *settle down in the guest viewing room to look at the taping that is actually being shown on nationwide TV that day.*

After that, there's another two hours of line rehearsal for the next *day's show—and, finally, Jonathan and the director do a walk-through in preparation for* tomorrow! *By now it's at least 7 P.M. and Jon, as you can imagine, is exhausted—but it's* still *not over! When Jonathan gets to his East Side apartment that night, he still has to memorize his lines for tomorrow's* Dark Shadows *segment. And this goes on day after day, week after week, until one day, well—*pow!*—"Barnabas" explodes!! And the next day, he just doesn't turn up!*

You have *seen* Dark Shadows' *segments in which the action goes on—but with no "Barnabas", right? Well,those rare days are the days when our favorite vampire and the world's grooviest ghoul simply turns up* missing! *What happens is—Jonathan is "written out" of the show for a day. That way, he gets some much needed rest and privacy—and the writers get a chance to figure out how to make* you, *the hapless but happy viewer, even* more *filled with suspense! And what happens to Jonathan when he is missing? What takes place behind the closed door of his third-floor apartment just off Gramercy Square?* You, *and only* you, *can know! Because each and every* 16*-er has become a special friend of "Barnabas", Jonathan now extends to you his* personal *invitation to join him and spend a quiet day alone with him in his "inner sanctum"!*

"Well, my dear, the first thing I am going to do is tell the service to pick up **all** the calls. That way we won't be disturbed by the ringing of the phone."

"Ah—would you believe it? I finally have time to sit down and read the newspaper. Believe me when I tell you that sometimes weeks go by during which I have **no** idea what's going on in the outside world!"

"Lunch? Well—actually, I'm **not** a very good cook. What if I try to make us a salad?"

"Let's see, you take a bit of boiled water and add four olives. Hmm—I must be doing something **wrong.**"

"Truthfully, when I have the chance, one of the things I enjoy doing most is sending off notes to all of you who have been good enough to write to me. Thank you so much for everything."

"Ah, me—I guess all good things must come to an end. So here I am with my nose back in tomorrow's script. My, it looks interesting! You'll have to tune in the show tomorrow and find out what happens! See you then!"

ALL PHOTOS WORLD COPYRIGHT 16 MAGAZINE

"ME"

BY TODD OF THE NAZZ

ME: Until a couple of years ago, I was always very self-conscious when I looked into a mirror. All I could see was a buck-toothed, stringy-haired, skinny kid. It's funny — now I'm *glad* about that. I'm glad because I *had* to develop other qualities to overcome what I thought were my colossal physical deficiencies. Out of my inner struggle, strangely enough, grew a kind of sensitivity and awareness that awoke me to the *true* values of life.

I never lived in a dream world. I guess you could call me hyper-realistic. I'm also jam-packed with nervous energy. I'm basically a happy person with an existentialist attitude — that means I don't believe that the individual (like you or me) is just a grain of sand or a mere speck in the cosmic universe. Also, I don't think people should give up their personal identity in order to fall in with the group image. I don't like fads, word cliches and people who don't assert their personalities. I believe that each of us has a kind of personal "glamour" and style and that one should let it shine through. In other words, don't accept any limitations. You can be anything you set your mind to be. Remember, once upon a time *everybody* said the world was flat. It took the courage of *one* man to prove otherwise.

Like most kids, when I was in my teens I couldn't wait to get away from home. Now that I'm away — the Nazz and I live in a big old wooden house in Great Neck, N.Y. — I can't wait to get home (Upper Darby, Pa.) in my spare time to see my folks and my older sister and younger sister and brother.

TURN-ONS: *My favorite classes in school were science and chemistry. I loved to do experiments. I was never an athlete, because I was hung up on what I called "cerebral sports". Now my whole world is music, and I am a perfectionist about it. I constantly strive to improve our work. It's never right. it's never good enough. As far as other artists go, I am really hung up on the recordings of Laura Nyro. Now,* there's *a truly mind-expanding experience! I love traveling, funky Chinese restaurants, ice cream, long, flowing scarves and bright colors. I'm frugal with money and I save everything — letters, stamps, presents, cards —* everything. *On the flip side, I'm also extravagant. I have unpredictable bursts of generosity, during which I give away my records, clothes, money — well, almost everything. Those are good days on which to catch me — if you can.*

I like animals and I find dogs and cats particularly interesting. I don't think of them as "animals". They have real individuality. They're very much like people. Oh, yes — my secret dream is to have my own huge recording studio on a mountain by the beaches of California, overlooking the Pacific Ocean.

YOU: I love "total" girls. That means a girl who is all herself — and not little pieces of other people whom she imitates and copies. I love girls with grace and style. I have never cared about so-called physical beauty. I am more interested in seeing what a girl does with what she's got. I mean, like how she puts it all together, arranges it and presents it as an intriguing fascinating unit. I like girls who ask themselves questions like "why," and if the answers don't make sense — then they go find other answers. The right answer is always out there somewhere. I don't like girls who play games, giggle and do the usual things they think guys want them to do in order to be interesting.

Since I am somewhat moody and certainly volatile, I like girls who are patient and understanding. I am wild about girls who have a far-out sense of humor. When it comes to dates, I'm basically a good old-fashioned boy. I like to go to movies, go for long walks and sit and talk for hours. I like a girl who is a good listener. I mean one who *really* listens — not one who just *pretends* to. I'm probably asking for a lot to be rolled up into one girl — but then, like I said before — I believe anything is possible. Hope you do too.

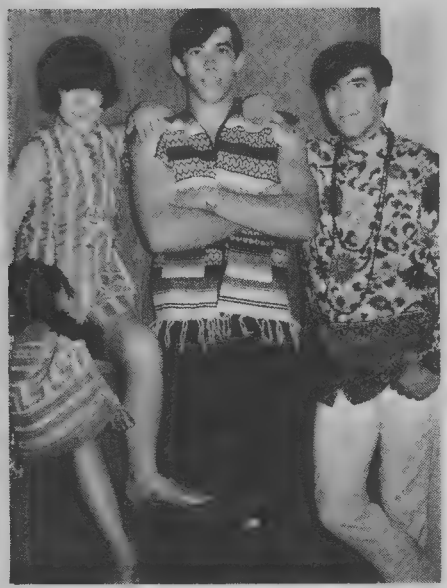
QUICK! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE! RUN RIGHT NOW TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND AND RESERVE YOUR COPY OF 16 SPEC— WINTER '69!! IT GOES ON SALE NOVEMBER 7 AND WE GUARANTEE IT'LL BLOW YOUR COOL, MAKE YOU DROOL! MISS IT AND YOU'LL FEEL LIKE A FOOL! REMEMBER THE DATE—NOVEMBER 7! DON'T FAIL TO PICK UP A COPY!!

A DAY AT Zilch

***DEEP IN THE HEART** of Greenwich Village, New York City, U.S.A., there is an adorable and swinging little store called Zilch—that, m'dears, is where all the action is! Hollywood has its Lenny's and De Voss—and NYC has its (and Davy Jones') very own Zilch. So, if you ever pass that way, do drop in, say "hey"—and find out what it's like to spend a day in the teen stars' fave East Coast store —Zilch!*

First customers of the morning—WMCA radio's (**former**—he just split for Switzerland) deejay Gary Stevens, Davy Jones himself and Monkee-buddy Peter—hassel over who's gonna get this groovy beige **achkan!** (Davy won—wouldn't ya' **know!**)

Hired help? Should say **not!** That's Andy Kim (his latest hit is **Shoot 'Em Up Baby** on Steed Records) on his way to the dressing room to try on a coupla dozen bell-bottoms. He ended up buying one pair in **every** color!



Happiest customer of all is Susie Cowsill (who has a **huge** crush on a certain Mr. Jones), who found the perfect tote sack for "Subar". Paul grabbed onto this Mexican vest and Bob went absolutely Oriental in his choice of a paisley **achkan** and Indian seed beads.

Lending a helping hand, Jeff Neal tries to convince C.C. Courtney that he has **just** the shirt for him, but C.C. held out for this white "bush" jacket and a flowing black and white polka-dotted silk scarf.

And how do **you** like this guru-oovy black **achkan** with psychedelic braid? It **can** be yours, ya know! If you can't make it to Zilch **in person**, you can always shop there by mail. For a zingy Zilch catalog, just send 25¢ (and your name and address printed **clearly**) to Zilch, 217 Thompson St., New York, N.Y.

ALL PHOTOS WORLD COPYRIGHT 16 MAGAZINE

SING-ALONG WITH THE BROTHERHOOD

as they make the scene with their first single!

AFTER A LONG WAIT, endless hours of rehearsal, learning to work together in the true meaning of brotherhood and the painstaking development of a unique musical sound — at last, the Brotherhood come tripping into the music scene with their very first RCA-Victor single. It was well worth waiting for.

***Jump Out The Window** and **Box Guitar** were written by Drake Levin, Phil Volk and Mike Smith — sung by Drake Levin, Phil Volk, Mike Smith and Ron Collins — produced by the Brotherhood and supervised by Rick Jarrard. Now, it's **your** move. Get a copy of the record, put it on your turntable and sing-along with the Brotherhood!*

JUMP OUT THE WINDOW

My transparent image,
Smiles back at me.
I smile out my window,
Cause I like what I see, what I see.
So I smile back at me,
I know what I am, what I want to be.
So I jump out the window,
And I float through the air.
I just jump out the window,
I don't have a care.

I'm a hip Mary Poppins,
I fly so naturally.
I go where the wind blows,
And the wind knows I'm free.
And I'm lighter than air,
I'm lighter than air.
I float through the air,
I don't have a care.
I just jump out the window,
I'm lighter than air.

My transparent image,
Smiles back at me.
I smile out my window,
Cause I like what I see.
And my mind starts to go,
Cause I don't have a care.
I'm lighter than air, I'm lighter than air.
I don't have a care,
I just jump out the window,
I'm lighter than air.

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BOX GUITAR

We could look at each other and smile, brother.
That would be a very nice thing to do to you.
Cause it's for sure when you frown at me,
I'm gonna smile at you.

You can spend time or you can spend that money.
You can save 'em, you've got to know it's O.K. that way.
You can always get back your dollar,
But you'll never get back a day.

And when your days are over,
What'dya think you'll do?
What will you be down or up to—
When your days are through?
As for me,
I'll be flying and swinging from a star.
You can shovel up my ashes,
And bury me in a box guitar.
You can be cool, try the golden rule.
Play it smart or play the part of a fool—
That's cool.
You can do anything that you want to do to you.
And it's for sure when you frown at me,
I'm gonna smile at you.

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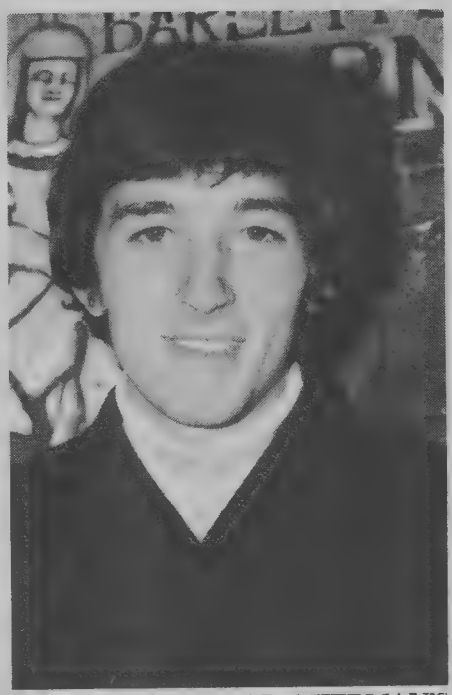
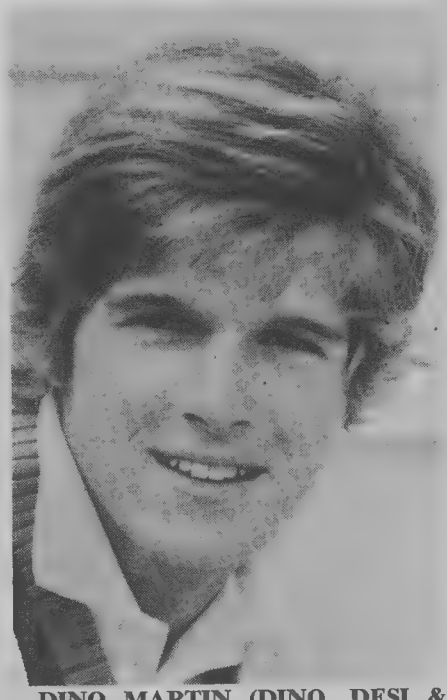
You can write to the Brotherhood at Box 1001, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019.
Be sure to put "I'm a 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.



KEITH HOPWOOD (HERMAN'S HERMITS): *Birthday*—October 26; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—14½-inch neck/31-inch sleeve (or Small); *sweater*—36 (or Small); *shoe*—8A; *socks*—10½; *ring*—8; *favorite color*—burgundy; *favorite gifts*—cravats with hankies to match; *address*—c/o John Wright, 67 Cromwell Grove, Levenshulme, Manchester 19, England.

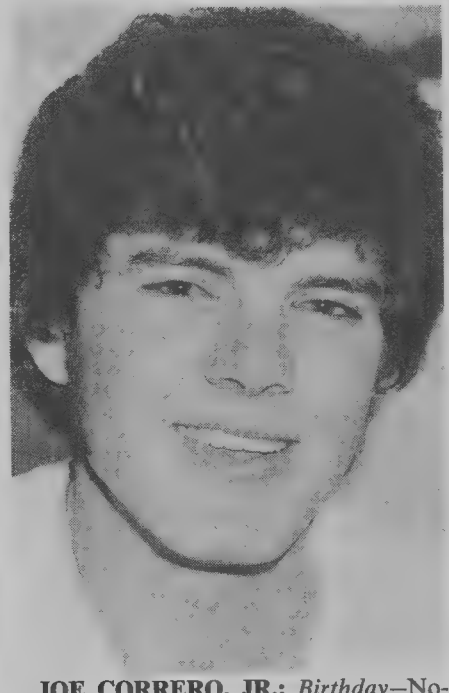
SALLY FIELD: *Birthday*—November 6; *hat*—she wears scarves; *shirt*—34 (or Small); *sweater*—Small; *shoe*—6½B; *stockings*—9½; *ring*—7; *favorite colors*—all the colors in the rainbow; *favorite gifts*—cards from her fans and printed stockings; *address*—ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.



DINO MARTIN (DINO, DESI & BILLY): *Birthday*—November 17; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—15-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—38 (or Medium); *shoe*—9½B; *socks*—10½; *ring*—9; *favorite colors*—white, tan and blue; *favorite gifts*—candy of all kinds, I.D. bracelets and St. Christopher medals; *address*—120 El Camino Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif.

CHARLIE COE: *Birthday*—November 17; *hat*—7¼; *shirt*—15½-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Large); *sweater*—40 (or Large); *shoe*—10D; *socks*—11; *ring*—7; *favorite colors*—he likes all colors; *favorite gifts*—anything that doesn't cost a lot of money (it's the thought that counts); *address*—c/o *16* Magazine, 745 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

STEWKEY (THE NAZZ): *Birthday*—November 17; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—15½-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—40 (or Large); *shoe*—11D; *socks*—12; *ring*—9; *favorite colors*—all shades of purple; *favorite gifts*—loves peanut butter (send him a jar), inexpensive rings and beads, and pictures of his female fans; *address*—Screen Gems, 711 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.



JOE CORRERO, JR.: *Birthday*—November 19; *hat*—7; *shirt*—15-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—38 (or Medium); *shoe*—9½D; *socks*—11; *ring*—12; *favorite color*—olive green; *favorite gifts*—friendship rings or things you make yourself; *address*—9125 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

16's ALL-STAR BIRTHDAY & GIFT GUIDE

HAVE YOU EVER wondered when your favorite star's birthday is, what kind of present he would like to have—and how to make certain that it is mailed to a place where he will be sure to get it? Well, wonder no more! Here is full info on all the stars who have birthdays coming up within the next 30 days. The guide includes measurements, favorite gifts and colors, and a correct address—PLUS a complete horoscope for all you Scorpies!

SCORPIO—October 23 to November 21.

BIRTHSTONE—Topaz.

FLOWER—Chrysanthemum.

COLORS—Crimson and ultramarine.

CHARACTER—People born under the sign of Scorpio are true lovers of nature. They are rugged individualists and when they feel that they are in the right about something, they "go all the way." Many ardent crusaders, fearless fighters and bold adventurers were born under this sign. Scorpios are very secretive, and are very shrewd in their business dealings.

LOVE ASPECTS—It is said that Scorpio people often fall in love "at first sight" and have an infallible instinct for finding the perfect mate. They do not fall in love on the basis of looks alone, but search for an intellectual relationship as well. Scorpio people enjoy the company of other individuals who stand up for themselves. Scorpios are intensely passionate, faithful and extremely jealous of the ones they love.

PHIL VOLK (THE BROTHERHOOD): *Birthday* — October 25; *hat* — 7½; *shirt* — 15½-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater* — 40 (or Medium); *shoe* — 9½-C; *socks* — 11; *ring* — 9; *favorite colors* — green and blue; *favorite gifts* — poems that you write and paperback books of poetry and philosophy; *address* — Box 1001, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y.

PETER NOONE (HERMAN'S HERMITS): *Birthday* — November 5; *hat* — 7½; *shirt* — 15-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater* — 38 (or Small, cos he likes tight ones!); *shoe* — 8½-E; *socks* — 10½; *ring* — 9; *favorite colors* — black and blue; *favorite gifts* — loves wild hats of all kinds and "anything unusual"; *address* — c/o John Wright, 67 Cromwell Grove, Levenshulme, Manchester 19, England.

PAUL COWSILL (THE COWSILLS): *Birthday* — November 11; *hat* — 7½; *shirt* — 15-inch neck/34-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater* — 40 (or Large); *shoe* — 10½; *socks* — 11; *ring* — 9; *favorite color* — blue; *favorite gifts* — likes paperback books and novels of all kinds; *address* — Box 788, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y.

YOU ASKED FOR IT!

Do you have an unusual question — or an unusual request — regarding your fave star or stars? If you do, write it down and send it to YOU ASKED FOR IT! — a new department which will appear regularly in **16** *Magazine!*

TRUTH ON MARK!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I read in another magazine that **Mark Lindsay** has one brother and one sister; that his driver's license was **not** taken away from him; and that he is going to cut off his ponytail! I also heard that he is engaged and is going to get married! Please tell me the real truth!

Jane Hart

Wilmington, Del.

• *Dear Jane,*

Mark has one older sister, four younger sisters and two younger brothers; Mark's driver's license was revoked by the Los Angeles County Department of Motor Vehicles for three months (if you don't believe it, write to them and ask them), and it has now been re-instated; Mark is not going to cut off his ponytail (that is another of those "made-up" stories); Mark is not engaged and is not married — in fact, he's not even going steady! Hope that clears evrything up for you.

NICHELLE'S NAME

Dear Miss Stavers,

Could you tell me the correct name of **Miss Nichols**, who is a regular on **Star Trek?**

Dorothy Starr

Canton, Ohio

• **Dear Dorothy,**

Her correct name is Nichelle (not Michelle) Nichols. You can write to Nichelle and all the rest of the Star-Trekers at 780 North Gower, Los Angeles, Calif. 90038. Be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

MARRIAGE BREAK-UPS

Dear Miss Stavers,

I have read that **Paul McCartney** and **Jane Asher** broke up; that **Cynthia** is suing **John Lennon** for divorce; and that **Phyllis** and **Mike Nesmith** have separated! I just cannot believe these stories! Are they true or just rumors?

Lily Trent

Salt Lake City, Utah

• *Dear Lily,*

Unfortunately, they are all true. Let's hope that by the time you read this, at least Phyllis and Mike will have made up.

ARTFUL DODGER(S)

Dear Miss Stavers,

You wrote that **Len Whiting** played the role of the "Artful Dodger" in **Oliver!**, and a long time ago you said that **Davy Jones** played that role.

Cathy Urba

Vancouver, Wash.

• **Dear Cathy,**

The Oliver! productions I've written about were musicals on the stage. Davy played the "Artful Dodger" in New York and Len played it in London—each at different times. You will be interested to know that the motion picture is being released soon—and that Jack Wild plays the "AD" in the movie!

TONY BILL

Dear Miss Stavers,

I'm wild about **Tony Bill**, who played Florian in **Never A Dull Moment. Could you tell me what he has coming up?**

Della Nusan

Detroit, Mich.

• *Dear Della,*

You will be thrilled to learn that Tony (along with Jim Brown) is starring with Rock Hudson and Ernest Borgnine in the MGM Cinerama production of Ice Station Zebra, *which will be released sometime this winter. You can write to Tony at MGM Pictures, Culver City, Calif.*

BRENDON ENGAGED?!

Dear Miss Stavers,

Help! I heard that **Brendon Boone** is engaged to get married! Say it isn't so!

Donna Hill

Dumont, N. J.

• **Dear Donna,**

O.K.—it ain't so! Honest! Brendon just told me (on the phone) that he is not betrothed to anyone, nor does he plan to be at any time soon.

HOORAY McCOYS!!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I saw the beautiful **McCoys** on **It's Happening** and I am dying to write to them! Can you help me?

Kathie Tanner

San Diego, Calif.

• *Dear Kathie,*

You can write to the McCoys in care of Mercury Records, 110 W. 57th St., New York City.

McCoys

Mark

Nichelle

"Oliver" & Jack

Jim & Tony

WOW, TRUE-BELIEVERS! NOW YOU CAN READ WHAT THEIR VERY OWN BIRTH-SIGNS REVEAL ABOUT YOUR FAVORITE STARS! NOW YOU CAN GET TO KNOW THEM AS THEY REALLY ARE IN

16's TEEN STAR BIRTHDAY BOOK

In 16's Teen Star Birthday Book **all of your fave-raves are revealed as they** really, truly are! **The ruling signs under which they were born — the heavenly signs of the zodiac — reveal their** natural **character, personality, moods, dreams and ambitions . . . and also tell the type of girl each star is attracted to!! You get the** full, true, intimate facts **on all of your faves** — and get to know them as never before!!

And that's not all! 16's Teen Star Birthday Book **also gives you all the facts you need to celebrate each fave-rave's birthday: the date of his birth, the kind of gifts he prefers to get (including full data on his hat, shirt, sweater, shoe, socks and ring sizes!), and the best address to which to send your birthday cards and gifts so that he will be** sure **to receive them!!**

And that's still **not all! You also get a groovy picture of each star!!**

HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE MANY, MANY BIRTHDAY STARS WHO APPEAR IN "16'S TEEN STAR BIRTHDAY BOOK":

SAJID KHAN	DAVY JONES
CHRIS JONES	BRENDON BOONE
BARRY COWSILL	DINO MARTIN, JR.
MARK LINDSAY	MICKY DOLENZ
DESI ARNAZ, JR.	PAUL McCARTNEY
TOM NARDINI	PETER NOONE
BILLY HINSCHE	JAY NORTH
CHRIS CROSBY	PETER TORK
FREDDY WELLER	CHARLIE COE
JIM MORRISON	JON PROVOST
BOBBY SHERMAN	MICHAEL VINCENT
MICHAEL SARRAZIN	BILL MUMY

AND MANY, MANY MORE WE HAVEN'T SPACE TO LIST!!

YOU CAN GET "16'S TEEN STAR BIRTHDAY BOOK" AS E-Z AS THIS: JUST FILL IN THE COUPON, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT TO THE ADDRESS ON THE COUPON WITH A ONE-DOLLAR BILL ATTACHED!

16'S TEEN STAR BIRTHDAY BOOK **DECEMBER 1968**

Please send me **16's Teen Star Birthday Book.** I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to:

16'S TEEN STAR BIRTHDAY BOOK
ORDER DEPARTMENT
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

GEEGEE'S

Davy & disc.

Rascals & mucho gold.

PETER TORK's fabulous new house in Studio City has *eight bathrooms* (not to mention a gigantic swimming pool)—so that means everybody who lives at PETER's house is going to be very, very CLEAN! . . . DAVY JONES, DAVID PEARL, KEITH ALLISON, DAVID's buddy NEKO the artist and (sometimes) MICKY DOLENZ play softball every Sunday afternoon in Balboa Park (just outside of Hollywood) or on the various sandlots around Northridge . . . *Wild In The Streets* is really bringing some rich rewards to its performers. Aside from *everything else* groovy that's happening, CHRIS JONES has just signed a *starring* five-picture deal with Columbia; and LARRY BISHOP (no, he doesn't really have a hook-hand—that was part of the make-up for his role in *Wild*) has signed a five-year multiple picture contract with American International. LARRY's next flick will be called *Inferno Road* . . . AI also grabbed adorable TOM NARDINI when his TV show went off. You'll be seeing TOM soon in *The Young Animals* . . . *Star Treker* WALTER KOENIG has broadened his acting horizons by appearing in the summer stock production of *Make A Million* at St. Charles, Michigan, this summer . . . BING CROSBY and BOB HOPE picked the SUPREMES and JOSE FELICIANO to appear on their ABC-TV spec, which will be aired late this year . . . DEANA MARTIN just finished a feature role in *Who Rides With Kane?* for UA; MICHAEL SARRAZIN wrapped up *In Search Of Gregory* for Universal and ROWAN & MARTIN are working on *The Incredible Werewolf Murders*—a feature-length satire on horror movies!

Say hi to jumpin' John Findlater, who is featured in *With Six You Get Eggroll*. You can write to him at Studio Center, 4024 Radford Avenue, Hollywood, California.

On behalf of the MONKEES, DAVY JONES showed up at the Hollywood RCA-Victor office to accept a gold disc for their LP The Birds, The Bees And The Monkees **. . . All of the RASCALS showed up—at a party in their honor in N.Y.C.—to accept** six **gold records! Two were for their singles** People Got To Be Free **and** A Beautiful Morning, **and four were for their LPs** Time Peace—The Rascals' Greatest Hits, Groovin,' Collections **and** The Young Rascals. **Congrats, guys—like** wow!! **. . . Make way for another adorable new star He is JONAH JONES, 20, of London (yes—England), whose first single** My Father **is on Decca Records (address: 445 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y.) . . . GLEN CAMPBELL, who is co-starring in the movie** True Grit, **is about to become a proud father for the** second **time! His wife is named BILLIE . . . MICHAEL VINCENT is** dynamite—**and he certainly deserves** more **acting-wise than a non-starring ten-minute seg each Saturday morning at 10:30 A.M. on** The Banana Splits Adventure Hour **on CBS-TV! Don't you agree?? . . . GENE CLARK (formerly of the Byrds) and DOUG DILLARD (formerly of the DILLARDS) have signed to record with A&M . . . GeeGee recommended LPs this month include:** The Way I Feel **by Leonard Nimoy on Dot;** Fats Is Back **by the fabulous Fats Domino on Reprise;** Dino Valente **on Epic; the Moody Blues'** In Search Of The Lost Cord **on Deram; Pink Floyd's** Saucerful Of Secrets **on Tower;** James Brown Live At The Apollo, Vol. Two **on King; Paul Revere & The Raiders'** Something Happening **on Columbia; Butterfield Blues Band's** In My Own Dream **and** Ars Nova **on Elektra (both a** don't miss); **LP OF THE MONTH is** The Nazz **on SGC—and for you classical cats, please pick up on** West Meets East, Vol. Two, **featuring Ravi Shankar blending beautifully with violinist Yehudi Menuhin.**

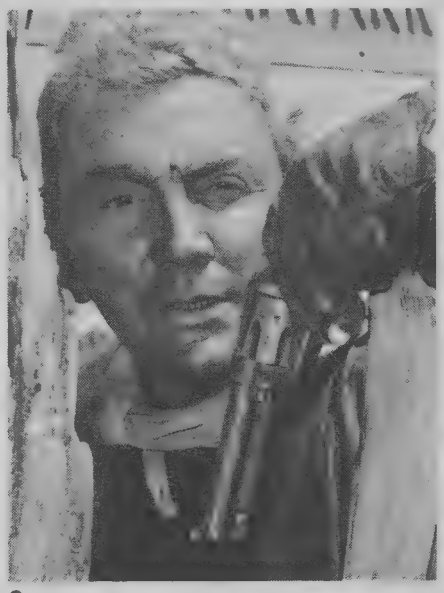
Didja know that CAMERON MITCHELL, who plays "Buck" on High Chaparral, *is a veteran of over 50 motion pictures? His favorite role was* Man On A Tightrope, *in which he co-starred with FREDERIC MARCH. You can write to CAMERON at NBC-TV, Hollywood, California . .. The COWSILLS are scheduled for the following concerts:* November 17—*State Fair Building, Jackson, Mississippi;* November 29—*Masonic Temple, Detroit, Michigan;* November 30—*Kiel Auditorium, St. Louis, Missouri;* December 1—*Garrett Coliseum, Montgomery, Alabama; and* December 14-15—*Euclid Jr. High, Cleveland, Ohio Their NBC-TV spec will be aired on November 23 and they will do two* Hollywood Palace*'s—one in December and one in January '69 . . . If you dig beautiful MICHAEL BURNS, catch him starring in Columbia's* The Mad Room *early next year. If you can't wait—write to him at Contemporary Artists, 9255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California . . .* Thought for the month: *Keep smiling—it makes people wonder what you've been up to!!*

GOSSIP

PETER'S POOL! RASCALS' GOLDIES! COWSILLS COMIN'!

M. Burns

M. Vincent



Cameron

Larry

Fats

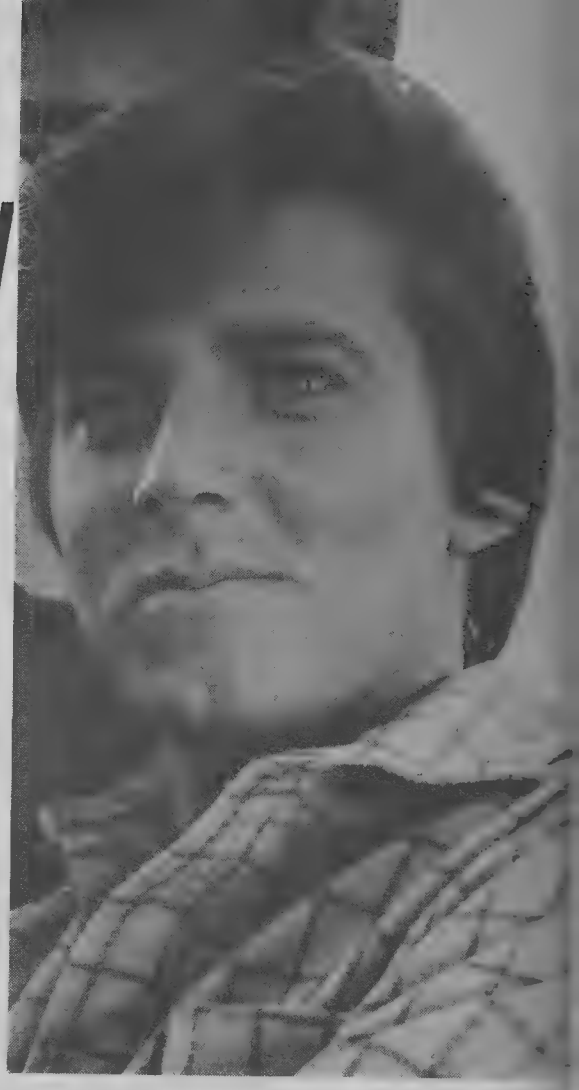
Glen

Jonah

Jose

John

THE RETURN OF KEITH ALLISON & BOBBY SHERMAN



KEITH ALLISON

Handsome Keith Allison first set sparks flying and hearts pounding when he appeared as a regular on ABC-TV's *Where The Action Is*. Unfortunately, *Action* was discontinued, but the adorable and talented Mr. Allison didn't waste much time. He returned to the TV tube via a brand new ABC show — *Happening '68*. NOTE: Although *H-68* will be seen but twice during the months of October and November (cos of football games), it *will* return to its regular time early in January. Meanwhile, Keith is in the midst of signing a brand new record contract. So keep your radio tuned for word about his latest release. But right now, here's some inside info on cutie Keith —

He was born Sydney Keith Allison in Coleman, Texas, on August 26, 1944. His parents' names are F.M. and Edilene, and he has one sister Cherri who is 19 years old, single and pretty. Keith stands a tall six feet and one inch tall, weighs 160 pounds, has dark brown hair and big brown eyes. He lives in a rustic ranch-style house in Northridge, Calif. His one acre of land boasts seven walnut trees and 12 fruit trees. Keith can play guitar, bass, piano, harmonica, drums and cowbell as well as sing up a storm. His personal favorites include the Raiders, the Rascals, the Beatles, the Stones and the Bee Gees. He also enjoys the singing of Cher, Jackie DeShannon, Elvis, Jerry Lee Lewis and Bob Dylan. For acting, Keith likes Warren Beatty and Julie Christie, and his favorite TV shows include *Laugh-In, The Smothers Brothers, Mission: Impossible* and *Happening '68*. Keith is partial to autumn colors, such as orange, yellow and brown; Mexican food and Southern home cooking; swimming and tennis. He is attracted to girls who are natural, show individuality and possess alluring eyes. On dates, he enjoys going out for a gourmet dinner and then to a nightclub to see a good pop music act. His secret ambition is to travel around the world.

Keith loves to read your letters, so write him at Columbia Records, 6121 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

BOBBY SHERMAN

Another young man who has returned to the TV scene is Bobby Sherman — as "Jeremy Slade" of ABC-TV's hour-long series *Here Come The Brides*. Bobby first appeared regularly in ABC-TV's pop music show *Shindig*, where he sang his way into the hearts of millions of *16* readers. Now *Brides* gives you a chance to see Bobby again.

Bobby, whose full name is Robert Cabot Sherman, Jr., was born in Santa Monica, Calif., on July 22, 1945. Although he recently moved into his own bachelor penthouse apartment in Hollywood, he still considers his parents' house in Van Nuys his home too. Bobby is five feet and nine inches tall, weighs 140 pounds. He has blue eyes and blondish brown hair. His parents' names are Bob and Juanita. He has an older sister named Darlene, who is married and has four children — which means that Bobby is a full-fledged "Uncle".

Bobby loves music. In addition to singing, he can play ten instruments — and he's learning more! His favorite artists are the Beatles, the Bee Gees, the Doors, the Monkees, Glen Campbell, Bobby Darin, Aretha Franklin and Barbra Streisand. Bobby is also partial to the acting of Natalie Wood and Rod Steiger; watching *Mission: Impossible;* and light pastel colors. He also enjoys playing pool. His hobbies include photography and recording in his studio.

Bobby says that someday he would like to produce records and films. He also wants to find a groovy girl, get married and raise a family. But he's in no hurry to settle down, cos he's having a *great* time looking! Bobby feels that a girl's personality and inner qualities are far more important than her looks. He likes girls who are sincere, open and *not* demanding — girls who are fun to groove with!

You can write to Bobby Sherman c/o ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

JUST WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

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JAY NORTH
THE BEATLES
JONATHAN FRID
CHRIS CROSBY
DINO, DESI & BILLY
MARK SLADE &
HENRY DARROW
THE RASCALS
WALTER KOENIG & STAR TREKERS
JON PROVOST
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My Lovely 16-er,

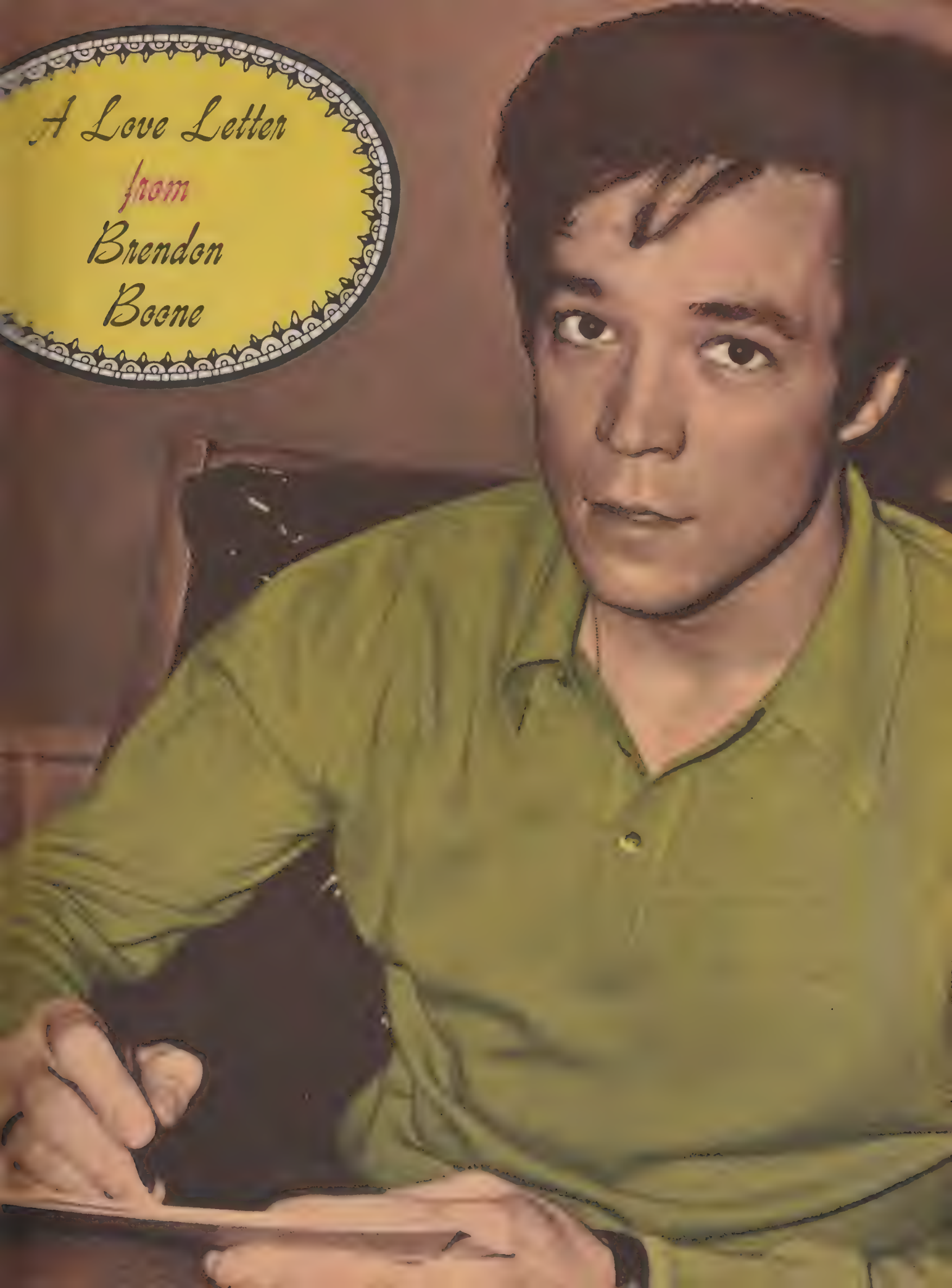
You and I have shared a very special communion with each other - a very special love. I'm not even sure when the specific moment happened that I began reaching out for you through my acting assignments as 'Chief' in "Garrison's Gorillas". I do know, however, when I felt your touch and knew that you had responded to what I was attempting to say to you.

Since filming the final "Gorillas" chapter in late January, I've been traveling extensively through Europe and this country. Even while away I knew I wanted to recount each new adventure with you upon my return. I hope you've enjoyed sharing these exciting times with me.

Several new television series projects have been in the works for me largely due to your writing the networks requesting my return. I'm forever indebted to you, and while you and I must bid 'farewell' to 'Chief' - I do hope that we will remain in each others' thoughts and hearts until we meet in my next role. Until that time, trusting it will be only 'til tomorrow I say cultivate each day remembering....

Someone cares,

Love Don


A Love Letter
from
Brendon
Boone

HENRY DARROW ANSWERS 20 SNOOPY ?'S

High Chaparral's "Manolito" shares his secret thoughts and dreams!

IF YOU WERE NOT AN ACTOR, WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE BEEN?
At one time I considered becoming an interpreter for the United Nations.

WHAT DO YOU DAYDREAM ABOUT?
I think about the year 2000—and hope that many of the things that are wrong with the world today will have changed for the better!

HAS MAKING MONEY CHANGED YOUR LIFE IN ANY WAY?
It sure has! I've got a lot more debts now!

WHAT GIRL IN THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET?
I met her quite some time ago. She's my wife Luci.

DO PEOPLE EVER TEASE YOU ABOUT HAVING LONG HAIR?
Not very often. But when they do, I tell them to cool it.

WHAT WAS YOUR VERY FIRST AMBITION?
I've wanted to be an actor ever since I was a little boy.

WHAT ARE YOUR FAVORITE SPORTS?
I like to bowl whenever I can—and I'm a terror with a ping-pong paddle. I've got a great serve!

WHAT KIND OF MUSIC DO YOU LIKE TO LISTEN TO?
I'm partial to Latin music. It turns me on!

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU INHERITED A MILLION DOLLARS?
I'd try to find a tax loophole or two so that I could keep it!

WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO SPEND A VACATION?
I'd like to spend a little time in Puerto Rico. I was born there and miss it sometimes.

WHAT WAS THE BIGGEST THRILL OF YOUR LIFE?
I think it was the birth of my first child, Denise. It was quite a moment!

OF ALL THE ACTORS YOU'VE WORKED WITH, WHO IS YOUR FAVORITE?
I think the late Dick Powell was a wonderful man and a good, good actor.

HOW DO YOU RELAX?
Usually, I don't. I find a nap on the beach and a quick dip the closest thing to it.

DO YOU HAVE A FAVORITE TV SHOW?
I love to watch all the old movies.

DO YOU HAVE ANY REGRETS?
Doesn't everyone? My biggest regret is that I didn't teach my two children how to speak Spanish.

WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE DO YOU LIKE BEST?
I like all kinds of people. I think I like outgoing and non-moody types best, though.

WHEN ARE YOU HAPPIEST?
I'm a pretty happy guy all the time—but I'm happiest when I'm working!

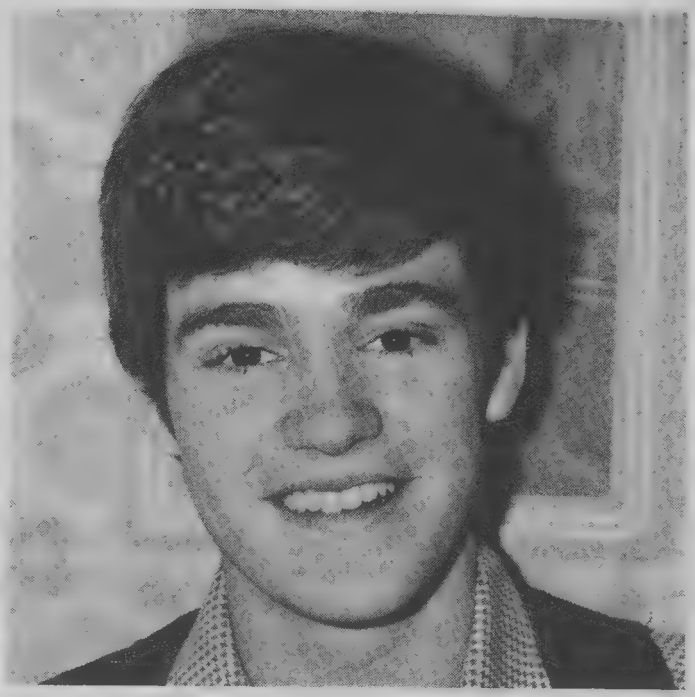
ARE YOU EVER MOODY OR TEMPERAMENTAL?
Nobody is perfect! Sure I am, but I get over it fast.

DO YOU HAVE A NICKNAME?
Some of my friends call me "Chico".

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR THE FUTURE?
I hope that **High Chaparral** runs for at least another five years—then I'd like to try my hand at producing and directing.

You can write to Henry Darrow c/o High Chaparral, **NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to put "I'm A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.**

MEET C. C. COURTNEY & DON SCARDINO



THE SWINGIN' WORLD of the good old soap opera is full of sweet surprises—and here are just two of them. During the past several months, many a **16**-er's star-struck eyes have zeroed in on NBC-TV's **The Doctors** and CBS-TV's **Love Is A Many Splendored Thing**—and discovered both C.C. and Don shooting sparks into these two groovy shows. As a result of your enthusiastic mail response, C.C. has had his role as Jody Lee Bronson (the hippie hospital attendant) enlarged — Don has also been offered a record contract with Kapp Records and has released his first single **Movie Day** and **Too Many Questions—plus** which he will appear in a CBS special this October called **The People Next Door** and CBS executives want him to play the lead in his very **own** TV series!

Once again you sweet **16**-ers have helped two striving young performers to latch onto a shooting star, so pause now and get to know these two great stars of tomorrow better—as they tell you more about themselves!

C. C. COURTNEY

My real name is Charles Cane Courtney, but I have been called C.C. ever since I can remember. I was born on June 24, 1944, in Ruston, Louisiana. I didn't stay there very long and I call New Orleans my home. My parents and younger brother and sister all live in Baton Rouge, and I live in a bachelor apartment in New York City overlooking Central Park. I am five feet and eleven inches tall, weigh 170 pounds, have medium blond hair and blue eyes.

As for my personal tastes, I dig the Beatles, the Band, Tim Hardin and the Doors—to mention a few. I used to be a deejay and during that time I developed broad musical tastes, so it's hard for me to pinpoint my favorites. The fact is I like any music that's *good*. For acting, I give my personal Academy Awards to Marlon Brando, Dustin Hoffman and Geraldine Paige, and my "Emmy" goes to my favorite TV show, the recently discontinued *I Spy*. My hobbies are playing and listening to LPs—*and* collecting them! The only sport I indulge in these days is dodging in and out of traffic in New York.

I like girls who are spontaneous, intelligent and warm—a girl who knows how to talk to me when I need it and to be quiet when she should. On an evening out, I like to do just about everything—enjoy a good meal, go to the theatre, go to a discotheque, and then go somewhere to just sit and talk. My business ambition is to direct my own TV show and my personal ambition is to become very rich, so that I can be free to travel a lot and do anything I wish. That's all I have room for now, but I will be back again in *16* soon. Meanwhile, if you'd like to write to me—I'd *love* to hear from you. Write to me c/o *The Doctors*, NBC-TV, Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y.

DON SCARDINO

I was born on February 17, 1948, in New York City. My father Charles and my mother Dorothy named me Donald Joseph Scardino, but it wasn't long before everyone called me Don. I am exactly six feet tall and weigh 145 pounds, have brown eyes and Mom tells me that my hair is "strawberry" blond. I have two older brothers and one older sister, and because things got crowded at home I moved into my own bachelor apartment in the East 70's in Manhattan.

My favorite singing groups are the Bee Gees, the Beatles and the Cream; my fave individual singers are Bob Dylan, Tim Hardin and Kate Smith. Honest! Rod Steiger and Connie Scott (a New York actress whom I once worked with on a show) are my favorite actor and actress. TV doesn't particularly knock me out, but I won't miss the ***7 O'Clock News*** *for anything. Yellow and blue are my favorite colors, and I am a real whiz in the kitchen. It only takes me 45 minutes to come up with a peanut butter and jelly sandwich!*

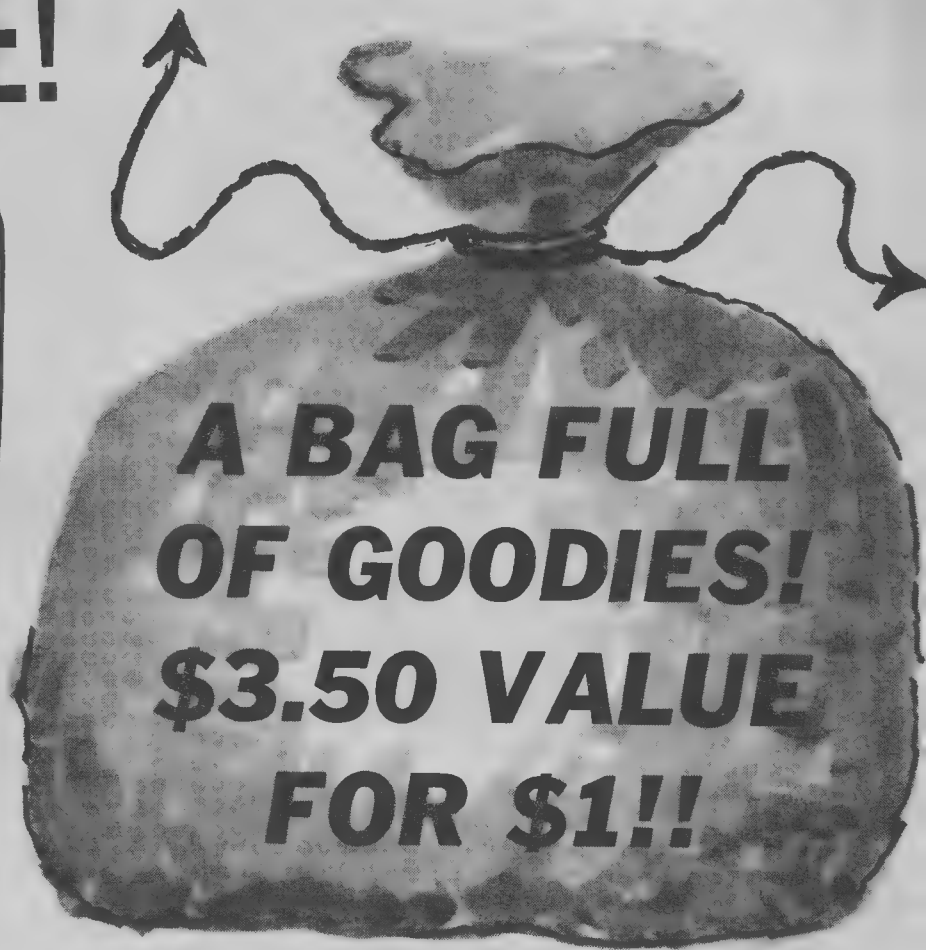
The first thing I look for in a girl is what I call quiet sensitivity. I am pretty observant, and it hasn't taken me long to learn that real beauty is something far deeper than what the eye sees on the surface. I'd rather date an aware, understanding, gentle girl than a popular beauty-contest winner. On dates, I like to go for long walks in Central Park and maybe catch an off-Broadway show.

I would like very much to cut a hit single record and a really superb LP—all my own compositions and arrangements. I'd also like to write and direct a play. Ultimately, I suppose acting is my highest goal. I would love to star in a TV series and go on into movies from there—maybe some day perfecting my talent enough to be called a great actor. Whatever happens, I thank you for being my friend and I hope you always will be. If you have a moment and wish to, you can write to me c/o Nemperor Artists Ltd., 1501 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

FRENCHY'S FREAKIES

When **Happening '68** fills the TV screen—
It's always watched by faithful teens.
Happening's filled with famous guest stars—
It's the wildest show this side of Mars!
Mark, Paul and Keith keep jokes a-flyin'—
While the Raiders and Sajid keep fans a-sighin'.
(This perky pic was sketched with care—
By our gal Frenchy—**artiste extraordinaire!**)

We've Never Made an Offer Like This BEFORE!



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Originally, these four fab items were priced at $3.50 — and **16** readers gobbled them up! Only a few are left! AND NOW YOU CAN GET ALL FOUR — A WHOLE BAG FULL OF GOODIES — FOR ONLY $1! GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST!

TO TAKE ADVANTAGE of this **very special** offer, just fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon — **with a one-dollar bill attached!** A Bag Full Of Goodies will arrive on your doorstep quick-like-a-flash!

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TELLY TIME

Mark

James

Robert

ROY ROGERS and GENE AUTRY beware!! Another "singing cowboy" is on the way! MARK SLADE, star of NBC-TV's **High Chaparral,** is not only a fine actor, gifted cartoonist and clever ventriloquist—but he can also **sing** up a storm! MARK has been working on a new act with a vocal group named the Chaparrals (formerly the Dan Blocker Singers) and he plans to unveil it when he visits county fairs all over the country in the near future. Multi-talented MARK will be singing and playing the guitar too! (What are you going to do next, MARK—learn to tap-dance??) . . . If you thought you saw three new faces on NBC's **Rowan and Martin's Laugh-In**—you were right! **16** welcomes "PIGMEAT" MARKHAM (and BABY SEAL), ALAN SEUS and DICK WHITTINGTON—the newest members of the **Laugh-In** gang—who'll be around each week to tickle our funnybones! . . . CESARE DANOVA, one of last season's **Garrison's Gorillas,** should be back on your TV screens soon. ABC-TV is tailoring a starring role for him in a new series. It's called **The Survivors** . . . DAVID SOUL, who plays "Joshua Bolt" on ABC's **Here Come The Brides,** is not a newcomer to the TV screen. DAVID guest-starred in **Flipper, I Dream Of Jeannie** and **Star Trek** before he landed his present role. . . . Even though you usually see JAMES STACY traveling via horseback on CBS-TV's new western series, **Lancer**—in his off-screen moments he much prefers to ride his motorcycle! (How many **16**-ers remember JAMES from **Summer Magic,** a Walt Disney movie starring HAYLEY MILLS?)

DID'JA KNOW DEPARTMENT: Did'ja know that ROBERT MORSE, star of ABC's new comedy and music series **That's Life,** won a "Tony" award for his starring role in **How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying** on Broadway?? Did'ja know that GENE RODDENBERRY, the creator of **Star Trek,** refers to LEONARD NIMOY, WILLIAM SHATNER and DEFOREST KELLEY as "The Three Musketeers of Space"?? Did'ja know that the spine-chilling new mystery series on ABC, **Journey To The Unknown,** is produced in its entirety in England?? . . . A super **16** congratulation to WALTER and JUDY KOENIG!! A new addition to the KOENIG clan (and their first baby) made his debut on August 17, 1968. His name is JOSHUA ANDREW KOENIG, and he weighed in at six pounds and nine ounces. Welcome!!

Meet MIGHTY Michael Cole

Michael Cole, one of the stars of ABC-TV's exciting new series *The Mod Squad,* is winning the hearts of young fans all over the country. His portrayal of "Pete Cochran," a restless youth in search of values worth living by, seems to be a character that his young viewers understand. In real life, Michael is a lot like "Pete"—he's a searcher too!

Michael has traveled all over the United States—supporting himself by washing dishes, making pizza, working in a bookstore, and at anything else he could find. It took a visit to a Little Theatre performance in Los Angeles to make Michael stop his searching—and start to change his life. As he sat watching the play, he realized that he was a better actor than the ones on the stage—and from that moment on, he knew what he wanted to become.

Michael studied acting for two years at the Estelle Harmon Acting Workshop, supporting himself by doing odd jobs and living with friends. He worked hard. His complete dedication to becoming a star impressed his acting teacher so much that she got him an agent—*and* his first acting job.

Michael appeared in *Gunsmoke* and *Run For Your Life* segments on TV and in two motion pictures before landing his current role in *The Mod Squad.* He is a bachelor and is currently living in Canoga Park, Calif. He is still a bit restless and wants to travel—but, for the moment, he's found what he was searching for!

Let's not forget Michael's co-stars in *The Mod Squad,* either. Clarence Williams III, Tige Andrews and Peggy Lipton will be spotlighted in *16* and *16 Spec* soon!

Clarence, Tige, Peggy

FUL-FAX ON

MICHAEL SHEA & KEVIN SCHULTZ

(HUCK FINN)

FULL REAL NAME: My complete real name is Michael Dennis Patrick Shea, but I'm usually just called Michael or "Mike".

BIRTHDATE & PLACE: I was born on November 4, 1952, in Glendale, New York.

PERSONAL DATA: I am five feet and six inches tall, weigh 130 pounds. My hair is blond and my eyes are hazel.

FAMILY INFO: My parents' names are Frank and Helen, and I have two older brothers, Pat and John, one older sister, Ida, and one younger sister, Mary.

HOME INFO: We live in Van Nuys, California, in a modern-type home complete with an outdoor swimming pool!

FAVORITE SINGERS: I like the Beatles, the Stones, the Doors, the Supremes, Bob Dylan and Bobbie Gentry.

FAVORITE TV SHOWS: I enjoy watching *It Takes A Thief*, and *I Spy*. But I sure do hope *you* like *New Adventures Of Huckleberry Finn!*

FAVORITE COLORS & FOODS: I'm partial to royal blue and yellow, and I like Italian food.

HOBBIES & SPORTS: I have a penny collection that I've neglected for quite some time, and I love horseback riding, golfing and boating.

WHAT LOOKED FOR IN A GIRL: I like a girl who is a lot of fun to be with — not a deadhead!

WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO ON A DATE?: All different things — like spending the day at Disneyland! You know, I've never taken a girl to the movies.

ADDRESS: You can write to me c/o NBC-TV, 3000 W. Alameda, Burbank, California. I'll be looking for *your* letter!

(TOM SAWYER)

FULL REAL NAME: My full real name is Kevin Edward Schultz. The only nickname I have is "Kev."

BIRTHDATE & PLACE: I was born in Santa Monica Hospital in California on September 16, 1953.

PERSONAL DATA: My hair and eyes are both brown, and I stand five feet and eight inches tall and weigh 118 pounds.

FAMILY INFO: Evelyn and Earl are my mom and dad. I have one older sister, Barbara, and two older brothers, Ric and my twin Keith—who is four minutes older than I.

HOME INFO: I live with my family in a fairly big pink stucco house in Los Angeles, California.

FAVORITE SINGERS: I enjoy listening to the music of Jimi Hendrix, Donovan, Ray Charles and Judy Collins.

FAVORITE TV SHOWS: I really like a lot of TV shows—but I guess my favorite is *Dragnet*.

FAVORITE COLORS & FOODS: I like medium-rare prime ribs and spaghetti, and my favorite color is olive green.

HOBBIES & SPORTS: I used to collect stamps, but now most of my spare time is spent fishing from our family boat.

WHAT LOOKED FOR IN A GIRL: I don't like aggressive girls. I prefer friendly girls with pleasant personalities.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO ON A DATE?: I enjoy going to a concert or to a dance to see groups perform.

ADDRESS: Write to me at Box 74895, Los Angeles, California 90004. I'd like to know what *you* think of the *New Adventures of Huckleberry Finn!*

THE LO-DOWN por La Gatita

Walter & Ronald

Rick & Tim

Bros. Smothers, Pat & John

Buzz

Yes, it's true: **PHIL VOLK** and former **Action** singer **TINA MASON** are married and have been for quite some time. They have a son named **CHRISTIAN** and it looks like the stork will be flying their way again soon . . . Yes, it's also true (for those few of you who have missed out on the news) that **MICKY DOLENZ** and **SAMANTHA JUSTE did** marry on July 12 . . . Also, for those of you who missed the news, **Hermit DEREK LEKENBY** married his sweetheart **LEONIE ROSENBLOOM** on July 2 in Manchester . . . And finally, **BOB MIRANDA**, lead singer of the **Happenings**, married his steady **ELYSE NACH** in Passaic, N.J., in mid-August . . . What TV star hosts are putting down one of their semi-regulars all over Hollywood for "made up" reasons? And **why** are they doing it?? Because that semi-regular is so cute, so sweet, so talented, and so **natural** that he is drawing all of the fan mail. That's why! . . . Going to the horse races may become the next "in" thing to do. Latest racing fanatics are **Little LUCIE** and **DESI ARNAZ**, and **JOHN KARLEN** of **Dark Shadows**. Speaking of **DS, JONATHAN FRID** drew a crowd of 25,000 cheering fans at a recent public appearance he made in Augusta, Ga.!!

PETER TORK'S steady girl is called "REN", but her real name is **REINE** — and she's a direct descendant of Mary Queen of Scots! . . . If you don't get to see **Hair**, at least buy the album and put yourself further along the road to liberation. Stand-out duet in the show is **What A Piece Of Work Is Man** sung by **WALTER HARRIS** and **RONALD DYSON**. **Hair** producer **MICHAEL BUTLER** also produced **You Are What You Eat**, featuring **PETER, PAUL & MARY, TINY TIM,** etc. **MICHAEL** is also working on a new TV series called **Turn On**, which will help to introduce new musical talent **and** concepts to the public . . . **And**, speaking of TV series, didja know that NBC screened and rejected a pilot called **The Hardy Boys**, co-starring **RICHARD GATES** and none other than **TIM MATTHIESON** (of **Yours Mine And Ours** fame)?! . . . Good news for all you **SMOTHERS-BROS**-luvvers. Not only is **PAT PAULSEN** back again this season, but beautiful **JOHN HARTFORD** is now a regular. You can see them all every Sunday at 9 P.M. on CBS-TV, and you can write to them all at CBS-TV, Hollywood, Calif. . . . It's finally beginning to happen for super-talented singer-composer **BUZZ LINHART**. By the time you read this, he will have played (along with **MITCH RYDER**) the Royal Palace in Portugal, have done a tour of England, and starred for two weeks at Revolution, the **BEATLES'** new disco in London.

RAIDERS break-up?!

PAUL REVERE has officially announced that Raider Charlie Coe has left the group!! But even **before** Paul's startling statement—Raider Rooters were getting suspicious because of Charlie's "mysterious disappearance". Frantic fans from all over America besieged **16** Magazine: they wanted answers to the following questions—

Why isn't Charlie on It's Happening **&** Happening '68?
Why won't they tell where he is?
Did Charlie quit the Raiders?
Is Charlie really **married?**
Are the Raiders finished?
Will Freddy and Joe, Jr., quit too?
Who will replace "our" Charlie?
What are Charlie's plans for the future?

It all began this past June. Charlie had been in California for several weeks and although he had an apartment in Los Angeles, Charlie's **real** home (and his steady girl) were in Boise, Idaho—almost 700 miles away! That can be quite a distance when you're homesick and **in love!**

Although Charlie met Sally Jenkins—"his girl"—about four years ago, they've been going steady only for the past year. And during most of that time Charlie has been on the road touring or in California taping **It's Happening** and **Happening '68.** Charlie wanted to marry Sally—but how could he, when he had to be away so often? Charlie had a big decision to make!

That's what was on Charlie's mind when he walked into the ABC-TV studios for rehearsals that afternoon in June. By the time Paul and Mark arrived, Charlie had made up his mind. He **had** to go to Boise and talk to Sally. He didn't like living in L.A. He was lonely and miserable. Charlie explained how he felt and told Paul in one sentence: "I want to go home right now!"

After a long discussion it was agreed—Charlie would go to Boise to do a lot of thinking. He booked a flight out of L.A. that very same evening. But before he left Charlie taught Keith Allison the bass guitar parts to the songs the Raiders were planning to do on their upcoming concerts in the South. (Luckily, Keith knew most of the tunes already, cos he has toured with the Raiders so much.) It was arranged for Keith to fill in for Charlie during his "time of decision".

Since Charlie wasn't in L.A. to tape the shows, he wasn't seen on **It's Happening** for several weeks. That's why they started the "Where's Charlie" gag on the show. Mark and Paul **couldn't** answer, cos they didn't know for sure what Charlie would decide to do. During the concert dates in the South, Mark and Paul told the audiences that Keith Allison was playing bass in Charlie's place, cos Charlie was off somewhere on his honeymoon—or so they thought!

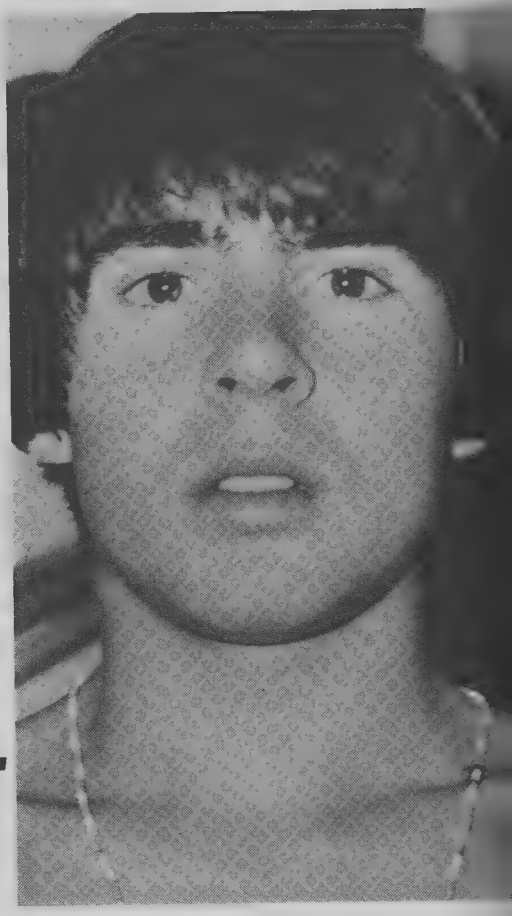
The truth is—Charlie was **indeed** on his honeymoon! He and Sally were wed on July 5 at the First Congregational Church in Boise, Idaho. Charlie had finally made his decision! When Paul Revere went to Boise (his family lives there too), he talked with Charlie. He didn't want to lose Charlie as a Raider. But Charlie explained exactly how he felt. Sally was his wife now, and he didn't want to be a "part-time husband." Since Paul is married, he understood what Charlie was going through and agreed that it's difficult to be away so much—especially if you're just **beginning** your life together.

Now, it was Paul's turn to make a decision. What should he do about his missing Raider? When Mark, Paul, Freddy and Joe, Jr., recorded this past October, Keith Allison filled in on the sessions and played bass. The Raiders are set for a 23-day tour in November, and Keith may very well fill in again until there is a **permanent** replacement for Charlie. And it won't be **easy** to replace the one and only Charlie Coe! But don't worry—the Raiders are **not** splitting as a group. Mark, Paul, Freddy and Joe, Jr., are still together and plan to stay together for a long time to come.

As for Charlie's plans—well, he hasn't really made any yet. He is thinking about teaching music in Idaho, but he hasn't made a definite decision. Right now, he and Sally are busy decorating their home in North Boise. It's a big, rambling place, surrounded by high bushes. Although Charlie bought the house a while back, he never had time to furnish, live in and enjoy it. Now he does—and he also has someone to help him!

16's SPECIAL SUPER-SURPRIZE!

YOU CAN WIN SAJID'S & DAVY'S GIFT BOX OF GOODIES!



ARE YOU bowed with despair? Is your heart overflowing with unwept tears? Is your head full of gloom? All because you can't bring yourself to choose between Sajid Khan and Davy Jones—you love them both so very much it would just break you up to favor one over the other?

Who says you have to?! What's wrong with going on just as you are—dreaming equally of Sajid and Davy and loving them both with the same affection?! In fact, if you *do* adore these two loveable guys with equal feeling, and rate them together as your top teen dream faves, *you're in luck!!* Cos Sajid and Davy have put together a great big, breathtakingly beautiful, almost unbelievable gift box of fantastic goodies *just for you who loves them both!!*

IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER "SAJID'S & DAVY'S GIFT BOX" CONTEST UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

"SAJID'S & DAVY'S GIFT BOX" CONTEST
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Please enroll me in **16**'s "Sajid's & Davy's Gift Box" Contest.

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And just look at what's inside this gift box!

Sajid personally picked for you:

A Sajid Khan sweatshirt with his picture on it!

A Sajid Khan mini shift—also with his picture on it!

A dreamy Sajid Khan pillowcase (wouldja believe it—also with his picture on it?)!

A huge replica of Sajid's adorable face on a gold-colored chain—to wear around your neck!

A big, beautiful, glossy picture book of Sajid from the beginning of his life until now!

A gorgeous picture of Sajid autographed by Saj himself just for you!

Davy personally picked for you:

A beige achkan *with bright metallic trim (just like you've seen him wear so often), and a strand of love-beads to go with it!*

A darling Davy Jones cap!

Your very own Davy Jones coat-hanger with Davy's picture on it!

A luvable Davy Jones doll!

A big, beautiful, glossy picture book of the Monkees!

A personally autographed copy of the Monkees' latest Colgems LP!

A lovely, glossy photo of Davy signed by Davy just for you!

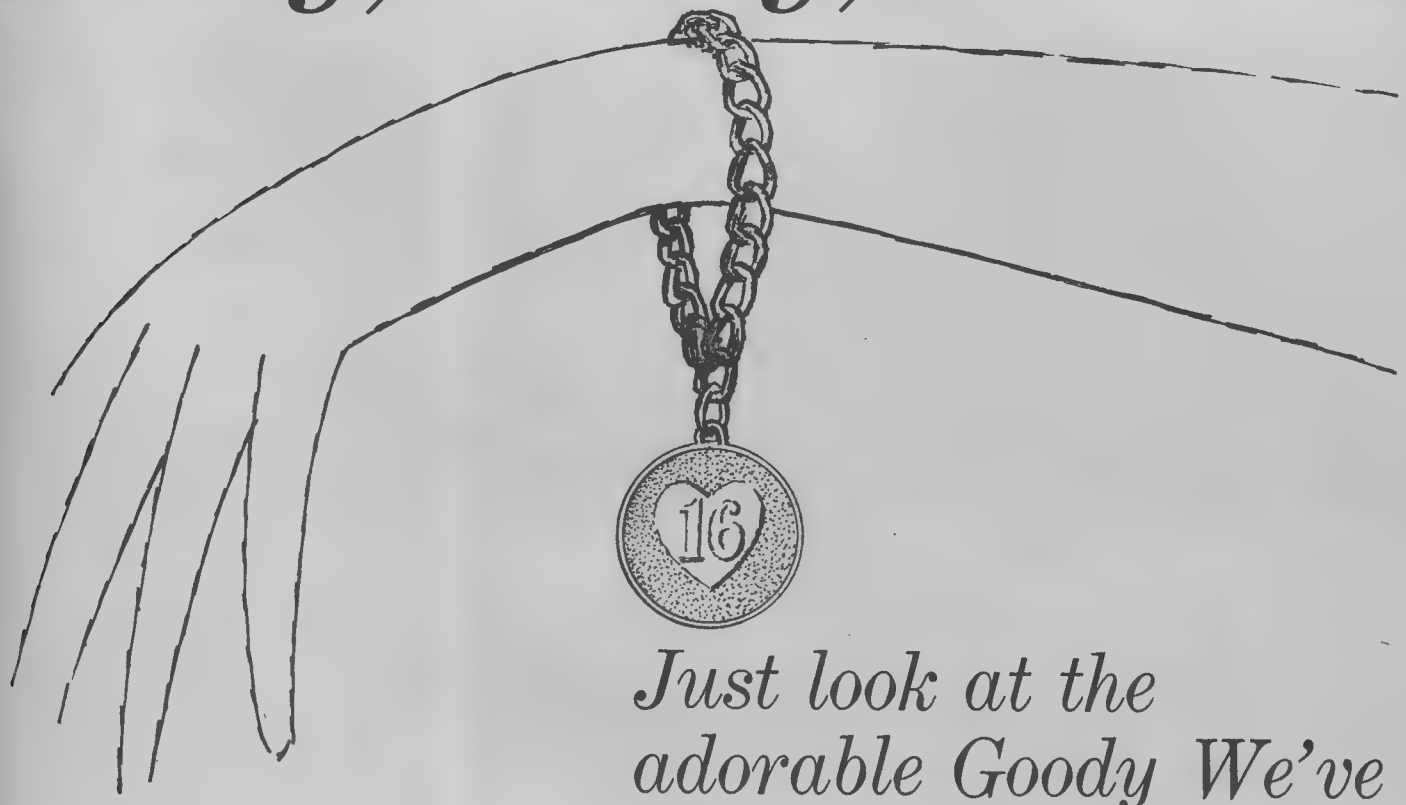
All of these wonderful gifts are tucked inside Sajid's and Davy's gift box *right* now—just waiting to be claimed! And here's all you have to do to make *all* of these goodies your very own:

Just fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon. Yep—that's *all* you have to do!

All coupons will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and *16*'s Editor-in-Chief, Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded,* will pick one coupon from the barrel. The coupon she picks will be the contest winner—and the sender of the coupon will be awarded all of Sajid's and Davy's fantastic gifts in their one groovy gift box!

Every *16*-er who loves both Sajid and Davy owes it to herself to grab off all of these goodies from her double faves, so clutch a pencil or pen, fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it *now!*

Goody, Goody, GOODY



Just look at the adorable Goody We've Got for YOU— and it's free, Free, FREE!!

YES, YOU CAN GET THIS BEAUTIFUL GOLD-PLATED BRACELET WITH ITS DANGLING DISC IMPRINTED WITH A HEART AND "16" – THE NAME OF YOUR FAVE MAGAZINE!—ABSOLUTELY FREE!

If you wanna jingle, jingle, jingle when you walk—and what girl doesn't?!—here's your chance of a lifetime! Cos we're gonna give you free — **absolutely free!** — the glitzy-groovy charm bracelet pictured here when you subscribe to 12 issues of **16** Magazine!

By subscribing to **16**—instead of buying it at a newsstand every month—you'll get your copies **two weeks** ahead of everybody who doesn't subscribe. Which means you'll know everything that's happening in the teen scene **two weeks** before everybody who waits until **16** arrives at newsstands! It's easy to subscribe—and easy to get your **free** super-stunning **16** charm bracelet too! Just fill in, cut out and mail the coupon to the address on the coupon—with three one-dollar bills attached. Yup! Just 3 will get you 12 eye-popping issues of **16** Magazine and the beautiful bracelet pictured here! So get that coupon (and your $3) moving right now!

☐ **NEW** ☐ **RENEWAL** **DECEMBER 1968**

I want to subscribe to *16* Magazine and get my copy two weeks ahead of everybody who waits to buy it at a newsstand. Please send me the next 12 issues AND please send me immediately the *16* sweetheart charm bracelet absolutely free! I enclose $3.00.

Please PRINT the following:

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STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

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ORDER DEPARTMENT • 16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

BEHIND THOSE **SWINGIN' DOORS**

ALL PHOTOS 16 MAG EXCLUSIVE

JIM

IT'S BEEN SAID that it's the "little things" that tell more about people than the big (and obvious) things they say and do. Using that as a guide, let's tiptoe into the secret lives of Jim Morrison, Ray Manzarek, John Densmore and Robby Krieger, and find out what life is *really* like behind those swingin' doors – with those swingin' Doors!!

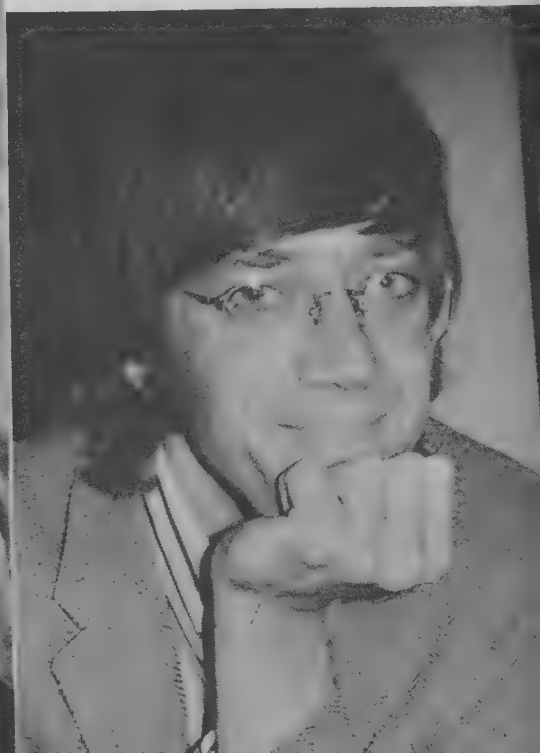
JIM MORRISON

Jim, who wrote the beautiful poem The Celebration Of The Lizard *(which is inside the front cover of the latest Doors' smash-hit Elektra LP* Waiting For The Sun*) really* does *believe that he is the reincarnation of the King Lizard. Because of this, Jim loves to wear jackets and pants (of his own design) made of pure lizard skin – which is about the most expensive "fabric" in the world!*

Jim and the rest of the Doors firmly believe that so-called rock and roll shows should be evolved toward a natural kind of theatre — not unlike the great dramatic productions of the Golden Age of Greece. With this in mind, he and the boys are working on methods of presenting their songs in live concert performances as pure theatre, instead of standing up and delivering the usual instrumental-and-song concert show.

One of Jim's secret dreams is to do a two-hour concert at the new Madison Square Garden. However, there is one stipulation Jim would like to make, and that is that tickets must be sold to girls only *– meaning there should be no guys in the audience!!*

RAY



Don't make a sound, cos you're about to sneak a peek at the secret lives of all four of those fabulous Doors—Jim, Ray, John and Robby!

Just before the Doors' recent trip to England, Jim sneaked into London on the quiet — hoping to find out what the English reception for the Doors might be. He needn't have worried. The second night he was there Mick Jagger, whom he became friends with in Hollywood this past summer, turned up and hauled Jim off to a fantastic party — whose guests included all of the Rolling Stones and all of the Beatles!!

Jim, who is a super-careful driver, has a GTO 500. If he is in a car and feels that the driver isn't a good one, he has no compunction about getting out to walk.

Ultimately, Jim and the Doors want to write, produce, direct and star in a movie of their own. Jim and Ray are especially qualified to handle all of these chores, as they were cinema majors at UCLA.

RAY MANZAREK

Ray was married last December to his long-time steady, a Japanese girl named Dorothy Fujikawa. They live in a private home in the Hollywood Hills.

On the Doors' trip to England in September, Ray took along his Mercedes Benz and traded it in on a bigger and newer one.

Ray is a lighting expert. On a TV show once, he set up the lighting for the Doors, and the producer of the show was so impressed that he jokingly asked Ray to give up the organ for a light switch.

Ray and Dorothy are both wild for sports and spend a lot of their spare time looking at baseball and football games on TV.

Ray not only looks like Abraham Lincoln, but he was born on the same day as the great liberator — February 12.

JOHN DENSMORE

John and Robby have been attending an Eastern philosophical school (which practices meditation) for the last two years. Prior to that, both were students of the Maharishi. They don't make a point to discuss this in public, but they still attend the school and meditate.

John is particularly fond of eastern Indian food. When he hits a new town, the first thing he asks is where he can get good far-eastern cuisine. His favorites are pappadums (which is something like Mexican tacos) and biryani (which is a chicken and rice dish).

Though John lives in Hollywood now, he often goes back to Venice, Calif. (which is somewhat like a Greenwich Village by the ocean), to visit friends and relax.

John and Jim were born under the same birth sign (Sagittarius) — but they are as different as night and day, as fire and water. (Can you guess which is which?)

John is considered the "clothes horse" of the group. He has a Rhett Butler flair for the romantic and loves to surprise his fellow Doors by turning up in way-out outfits.

John just traded in his groovy little Morgan (an English car) for a Volkswagen camper.

Though John doesn't have a steady girl, it's well known that he has a weakness for girls with long dark hair and huge eyes.

ROBBY KRIEGER

One of Robby's idiosyncrasies is that he won't read anything written about him or the group — not even the liner notes on their LPs. (What about this, Robby?) The reason he won't read anything about himself is that he is afraid it will affect the way he sees himself. "I want to be just me and not how someone else sees me," is his explanation.

Robby's favorite drink is grape juice.

Several years ago, Robby's rabid musical interest switched from flamenco guitar to the sound of the sitar. In all, the Doors own four sitars and they all have played them at one time or another — but Robby is best at it.

Robby lives in a big one-room house on stilts above the Pacific Ocean. When the tide comes in, it's just as though you are out at sea. The interior of the apartment is decorated in a Moorish motif.

Robby is the "organized" Door. He's the one who handles the guys' money when they are on the road.

Because his family lives in Los Angeles, Robby gets to spend a lot of time with them.

Robby drives a Porsche and though he doesn't go steady, if you see a chick with him — she'll probably be tall, thin, quiet and have long blonde hair.

You can write to the Doors at 8512 Santa Monica Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90028.

JOHN

ROBBY

16 MEMO

Want to do us both a super-groovy favor? Well then, just fill in this questionnaire, slip it into an envelope and mail it to the address at the bottom of this page!

If you do, you'll be helping yourself as well as us — because your answers to the questions printed here will enable us to give you exactly the kind of **16** Magazine you ask for . . . with all your favorite stars featured in it! So — before you even turn the page — please pick up a pencil and write down your answers.

NAME..... **AGE & BIRTHDAY**.....

ADDRESS..... **CITY**..... **STATE**.....

DO YOU HAVE DIFFICULTY GETTING "16" AT YOUR NEWSSTAND? ☐ YES ☐ NO

WHY? ☐ Sold Out ☐ Don't Carry It

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.....

DO YOU TAKE "16" TO SCHOOL? ☐ YES ☐ NO PRINT THE APPROXIMATE NUMBER OF FRIENDS YOU SHOW "16" TO:.....

WHAT FOUR ARTICLES DID YOU LIKE BEST IN THIS ISSUE OF "16"?

1. .....
2. .....
3. .....
4. .....

WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE IN "16"?

.....

WHO AND WHICH ARE YOUR FAVORITES? (Check 3 Here)

☐ COLOR PIN-UPS
☐ GEEGEE'S GOSSIP
☐ CONTESTS
☐ DEAR CHER . . . & SONNY
☐ DREAMSVILLE
☐ FRENCHY'S FREAKIES
☐ LA GATITA

DO YOU WANT TO KEEP "SING-ALONG" IN 16? ☐ YES ☐ NO

FAVORITE STARS AND SHOWS

MOVIE ACTOR.....
BOY TV STAR.....
BOY SINGER.....
GROUPS (Name Four) 1. .....
2. .....
3. .....
4. .....

MOVIE ACTRESS.....
GIRL TV STAR.....
GIRL SINGER.....
DAY TV PROGRAM.....
NIGHT TV PROGRAM.....
TWO NEW FACES: 1. .....
2. .....

WHAT DO YOU MOST WANT TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR FAVORITE STARS?.....

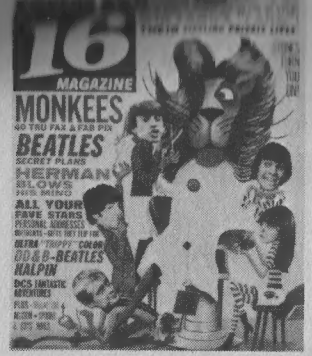
.....

WHAT DON'T YOU LIKE ABOUT "16"? .....

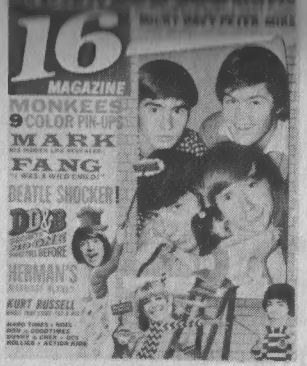
Please tear out this questionnaire and mail it to:

"16 MEMO"

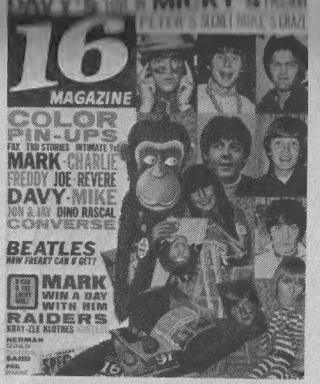
16 MAGAZINE · 745 FIFTH AVENUE · NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022



In JAN. 1967 issue there are 250 wild pix of the Raiders, true fax and fab pix of the Monkees, addresses and birthdays and gift guide of your fave stars, fantastic color pin-ups

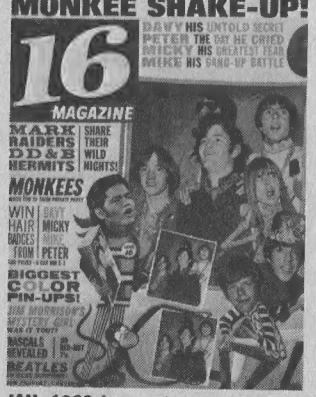


In MAY 1967 issue we give you 300 new pix of the Monkees, 9 color pin-ups, Mark's hidden life, DD&B's secrets, Herman's marriage plans, a Beatle shocker and features on DC5, Sonny & Cher.

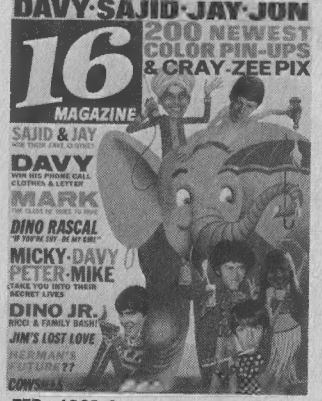


NOV. 1967 issue gives you Davy's love-in, Micky's passion, Peter's secret, Mike's craze; features on Mark & Raiders, Dino Rascal, Beatles, Sajid, Doors, DD&B, Herman!

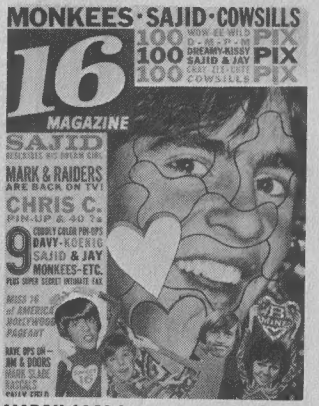
DEC. 1967 issue gives you Mark & Raiders backstage; pix of Herman & Hermits; Beatles' joys and sorrows; Rascals in Hawaii, DD&B, the Doors — and 7 color pin-ups!



JAN. 1968 issue gives you Davy's untold secret, Peter's tragic day, Micky's greatest fear, Mike's battle; also Raiders, DD&B, Hermits, Monkees' private party, gigantic color pin-ups!



FEB. 1968 issue gives you Davy, Sajid, Jay & Jon in 200 cray-zee pix and color pin-ups; secret lives of Micky, Davy, Peter, Mike; Cowsills; and Dino's family life!



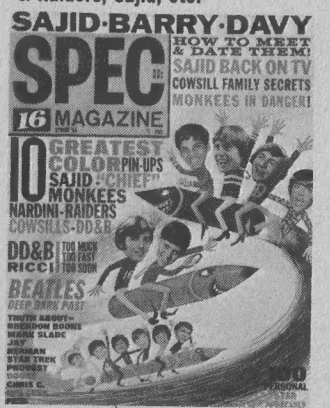
MARCH 1968 issue gives you Monkees, Sajid & Cowsills in 300 wow-ee, dreamy, cray-zee pix; Sajid's dream girl; Mark & Raiders on TV; Chris C.; Mark Slade; 9 color pin-ups!

APRIL 1968 issue gives you Davy's love secrets, Micky's "mystery" marriage, Sajid's tearful days; Jay's life in pix; color pin-ups of Davy & Monkees, Mark & Raiders, Sajid, etc!

BEATLES WHOLE TRUE STORY is the full story of the Fab Four, with 7 color pin-ups, 100 pix!

SPEC — FALL '67 gives you 200 ga-ga pix of Monkees, 15 dreamy color pin-ups of your faves!

SPEC — WINTER '68 gives you Monkees' secret plans, 100 bedazzling pix of Saj & Jay!



SPEC — SPRING '68 gives you pix and fax on Saj, Barry & Davy, plus 10 color pin-ups!

DID YOU MISS ANY OF THESE MAGAZINES??

You missed **plenty** if you did! But you can still get 'em — if you **ACT NOW!** (P.S. If you don't see the magazine you want, order it by name and date of issue — and enclose 50¢ for each magazine! We'll send you what you ask for!)

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DECEMBER 1968

- January 1967 issue of "16" ☐
- May 1967 issue of "16" ☐
- November 1967 issue of "16" ☐
- December 1967 issue of "16" ☐
- January 1968 issue of "16" ☐
- February 1968 issue of "16" ☐
- March 1968 issue of "16" ☐
- April 1968 issue of "16" ☐
- Beatles Whole True Story ☐
- SPEC — FALL '67 ☐
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- SPEC — SPRING '68 ☐

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NEXTIME

GREETINGS, FELLOW FREE-FALLERS!! FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS AND GET READY TO DO SOME FABULOUS FLIP-FLOPS IN 16'S BEAUTIFUL, HEAVEN-BOUND "FLYING" MACHINE! HERE'S JUST A FLASH OF THE FANTASTIC FREEBIES COMING YOUR WAY IN THE FUN-FILLED JANUARY ISSUE OF **16**!!

SAJID'S *PERSONAL* ADDRESS— WRITE TO HIM AND HE WILL ANSWER!!

DAVY'S SECRET PAST AND WHY HE TRIED TO HIDE IT!!

FRID & *DARK SHADOWS* THEIR WHOLE TRUE STORY (FROM BEGINNING UNTIL NOW)

WHAT **DESI** DOES AFTER DARK

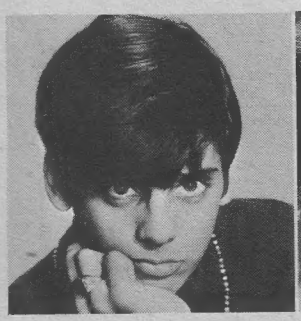
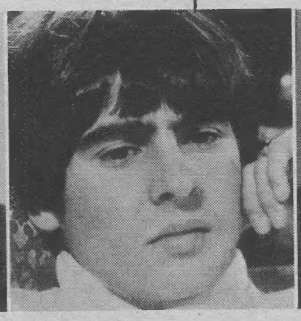
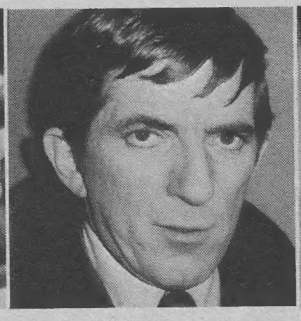
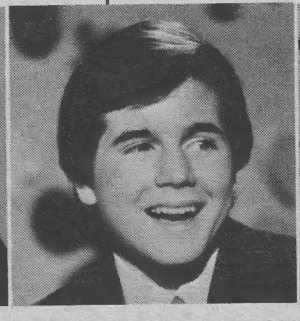
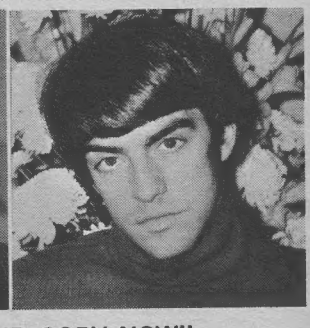
MARK DISAPPEARS— WHERE DID HE GO AND *WHY*?!!

TEEN-STAR MARRIAGES— WHAT'S **REALLY** HAPPENING WITH MIKE & PHYLLIS—JOHN & CYNTHIA?? REVERE & SHARON—MICKY & SAMMY??

COWSILLS SCOOP— WITH JOHN & BARRY IN THE *TUNNEL OF LOVE*?!?!

MICHAEL VINCENT / MICHAEL BURNS ANSWER 40 *VERY* INTIMATE ?'S!!

PLUS HOT NEW FOTOS & INFO ON ALL YOUR FAVE RAVES: DD&B AND LUCIE • BRENDON BOONE CHRIS JONES • MARK SLADE STAR TREKERS AND ALL THE REST OF THE GANG!

THE JANUARY ISSUE OF **16** GOES ON SALE NOVEMBER 26. RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW!!

FAN CLUBS

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas contact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information.

ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send complete data—name, address and so on—to FAN CLUB DEPARTMENT, 16 MAGAZINE, 745 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Also enclose a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O.K.-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

When you write to any of these fan clubs, *be sure* to put "I Am A *16* Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

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122 West Carolyne
Garland, Texas 75040

JAY NORTH FAN CLUB
11532 Chiquita St.
Studio City, Calif.

DOORS FAN CLUB
8512 Santa Monica Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90046

SAJID KHAN FAN CLUB
P.O. Box 652, Radio City Station
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SPANKY & OUR GANG FAN CLUB
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New York, N.Y. 10019

THE COWSILLS FAN CLUB
Box 788, Radio City Station
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(Membership $1)

16
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16
COLOR PIN-UP